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THE MAID OF THE FOREST BY RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The Battle on the Wabash.

He had not even assigned me to service; simply turned me adrift to go where I pleased. The implied insult cut me to the quick, yet, now that I had taken the measure of the man, I cared little enough for his good opinion. Very well, I would go back to Oldham and his Kentucky militia. He was of fighting blood, if his face spoke truth, and his command was stationed where they would feel the first shock of attack whenever it came.

With mind made up, I strode down the line, past where the artillery was parked, to the tent Masters had pointed out as the officers' kitchen. It was looped up at the sides, and a glance within revealed Mademoiselle perched on a low bench, her eyes following the movements of a woman of ample proportions who was bustling about a camp stove. The girl had her chin in her hand, her face hidden, the blanket still wrapped about her shoulders, but the woman looked up from her work and saw me. To my surprise I recognized her.

"Is it you, Mistress McCarthy!" I exclaimed, glad enough that it was. "How happens it you are here?"

"Be ther wurst o' luck, Mister Hayward. It's no Injun foighter Oi am, but shure Major Butler wouldn't consint ter lave me behind when he had to go. He sed I was as fit ter die as iver he was, an' he didn't propose ter be starved fer the sake ov me."

"Butler?"

"Ther same, sorr; Major Thomas Butler it was. It is ther lost year Olve bin cookin' fer him, iver since his wolfe had ther baby, sorr, and' he is a wee bit particular whut he eats."

"Oh, I see; you are here as cook. Where's Dan?"

"Back wid th' rigiment, sorr; ol' St. Clair sent 'em ter ther rear maybe a wake ago. It's him, sorr, that isn't afeerd o' Injuns."

"So I have discovered." I glanced at Rene, but she was not looking at me. "Well, I'm glad you are here, Mistress McCarthy. I can trust you to look after this girl."

"Yer shure kin, sorr. It's ther best o' friends we are already. Belike she was French?"

"Yes, but she speaks English well. Rene." She turned her face toward me, and rose to her feet.

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Mistress McCarthy here is an old acquaintance of mine; her husband was a sergeant in my company. She will look after you until I come back."

"Yes, Monsieur."

"You will stay here until I come?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

It was maddening, yet I knew not what to do or say. I stood a moment gazing into her face, but the long lashes would not lift, and I turned away, with teeth clinched to keep back the hot words, and left the tent, never glancing back as I crunched my way through the snow.

Oldham received me gladly, and about the fire that night I told of my reception by St. Clair.

"Well, I warned yer, Hayward," the Colonel commented, chuckling. "I know the bullet-headed old fool. I reckon he'll know more about Injuns in a day or two. Told yer he had his scouts out, did he? Why, man, there isn't one of 'em been 10 miles from the column since we began this march. Isn't that so, Captain? The old cock doesn't know tonight what's goin' on two hundred yards ahead of his outposts." He got up, and stretched out his arms. "And so, gentlemen, we march for the Miami towns in the morning. Old Cock-a-doodle-doo says so. I'll wager a year's pay we never get there. What! no takers? Well, I'm going to bed."

Why should I attempt to describe that drear battle on the east fork of the Wabash? Many another has done it already, yet few tell the story as I remember it. Still I saw but little—flashes here and there, dim pictures drawn in flame and obscured by smoke. Today, as I look back, half wondering if it could be really I who witnessed, there is little but confusion to recall—wild yells, the crack of rifles, the roar of the big guns, terrible figures, painted black and red, dancing before us, the gleam of tomahawks, the dead forms at our feet, the shrieks of the wounded, the faces ghastly with terror. These are the memory, haunting me even yet.

We were up at dawn, but for no purpose, so far as I could see, unless it was to idle through a leisurely breakfast. I had finished mine, and was smoking, cuddled close to the fire, when the storm broke. Our outposts could not have been a hundred yards in advance, or else they ran without firing a shot, for the red devils burst on us without slightest warning. I heard a hoarse shout of alarm, then whoops and yells, such as would strike terror to the bravest. I was on my feet, gripping my gun in an instant. I saw Oldham leap forward, roaring out an order—then they came, pouring out of the woods into the open, a mass of shrieking demons, half obscured by smoke, their rifles spitting fire. The man beside me went down in a heap; Oldham flung up his hands and toppled over; I saw men stare, turn and run, peering back over their shoulders with eyes full of horror. I threw up my rifle and fired; sprang back, racing for a tree, loading as I ran. Men were everywhere, a frightened screaming mob. I saw officers strike them with swords, cursing them as cowards. But nothing could stop the panic; they fought to get away, they struck with clenched fists, they battered a path for themselves with clubbed muskets; they became fiends from terror, every semblance of men lost. God! may I never see such a sight again! My hand trembles as I write of it.

Into that terror-stricken, fleeing mob the naked warriors came, hacking with tomahawks, slashing with knives, battering with clubbed guns. The snow was red with blood, covered with dead bodies. It was massacre. I know not how I got out of it, but I fought back from tree to tree, firing as I halted, loading as I ran. There were others with me, cool-headed fellows, and we held the painted demons back until a hundred of us, or more, gained the opening by the river, where the regulars and artillery were. But the savage hordes, infuriated by victory, drunk with slaughter, were at our very heels. They lined the edge of the woods and poured in deadly volleys. There was no sound now, no yelling—only the incessant rattle of firearms, as they crept from log to log, and tree to tree, slowly drawing closer. They filed off to either side, and hemmed us in, the river alone protecting our rear. Through the clouds of smoke we caught glimpses of their flitting figures, distorted, horrible, of faces striped black and red, of waving feathers, and brandished arms. Never before, or since, have I seen Indians fight as they did that day—rushing to the charge, leaping straight at us through the smoke, and firing with deadly aim into our very faces. They shot us down as hunters slaughter a herd of buffalo. There was no rest, no cessation, no time in which to breathe. Hidden beneath the smoke cloud, they leaped upon us with the tomahawk. Only now and then did we get glimpse of them, we scarcely knew what we were firing at; we stood and shot, closing up the ranks as men fell, growing constantly less, pressed steadily back. Suddenly, in an instant, without warning, dark faces leaped into view through the haze, war-axes gleamed and struck, and men toppled over into the snow.

Twice they took the guns, swarming forward with a fierce rush that flung us back, and crushed the gunners under foot. But they were in the open now, and we could see; with bayonets and clubbed rifles we charged home, driving them back to the woods. There they held us, while from every hollow and grass patch, every tree and fallen log, their rifles spat fire. The bands of my gun flew off, and I picked up another; I was out of powder and ball and took them from a dead body. The dead lay everywhere, alone, in heaps; cries of the wounded rose above the din. We charged over the bodies, crunching them under foot, seeking to reach our invisible foes. They would not stand, would not meet us. Helpless, bleeding, dying, confused by many orders, we fell back, yet still retained line, and fronted that blazing wood. Frightened, panic-stricken men were everywhere, running and shrieking in terror, seeking vainly for some means of escape from the savage cordon. Indians crept fodward under the smoke

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

CONCERTED PUSH PINCHES GERMANS ON FIVE FRONTS

Russians Now Enveloping Halicz, Following the Capture of Stanislau From the Teutons.

London, Aug. 12.—The concerted allied offensive today is in full swing for the first time since the war started. The entente powers are tightening the ring of steel about the Germans on five fronts—Russian, Bulgarian, Italian, Anglo-French, Belgian and French. The fighting is in progress over battle lines nearly 3,000 miles in length.

The big news is coming from the Russian front, where the Slavs are rolling forward in Galicia, crushing out German resistance wherever attempted. Following the fall of Stanislau, the Russians are driving northward toward Lemberg, the Galician capital. The important railroad center at Halicz is being enveloped. The official Petrograd statement today says progress is being made both south and east of the city.

Moving on Jezierna.

On the Sereth river the Russians are moving rapidly upon the important city of Jezierna on the Tarnopol-Lemberg railway. They also captured two villages and crossed the Koropice in the region north of Buczacz. This advance still further penetrates to the Stripa line of the Teutons to the north.

In the Balkans, the allies have finally struck and advices from Athens and Salonika indicate that the engagement is extending over a broad front, with the Bulgarian positions under artillery fire and the pressure of infantry attacks. Approximately three-quarters of a million men, under General Sarrail, are attacking the Bulgars. The capture of Doiran station and Hill No. 22 places the allies in a position to menace Doiran proper, which is held by the Bulgars, and the capture of this city would open the way for a flank attack upon the Bulgar and Teuton troops on the Salonika railroad at Gievgeli.

Advance Against Turks.

In the Turkish theatre of war, the Russians are keeping up a steady series of attacks, although the Turks have lately been able to win some ground and force a retirement of the Russian force in Persia. In Armenia, the Russians are continuing their advance, meanwhile beating off strong counter assaults.

A great battle has developed around Tolmino (Tolmein) and the capture of the city by the Italians is believed to be imminent.

(Tolmino was one of the chief positions of the Austro-Hungarians on the Isonzo front. The city, which was strongly fortified by the Teutons, lies nearly 20 miles north of Gorizia on the Isonzo river. It is on a railroad and important highways converge there. Ranges of hills to the north and south of the city, dominating the river, gave the Austro-Hungarians natural defensive works.)

Three Italian Armies in Field.

While the right wing of the Italian armies operating on the Isonzo front has been occupying the Doberdo plateau and driving the Austro-Hungarians from their positions on that high ground, the left wing has been advancing victoriously against formidable positions between Caporetto and Celo, which lie north and south of Tolmino, respectively.

While the third Italian army under the Duke of Aosta is pushing on east of Gorizia, the Austro-Hungarians are trying to reform their ranks. The rearguard actions that have been precipitated by the Teutons have all resulted in favor of the victorious Italians.

It is reported that the Austrians are preparing to evacuate Trieste.

In the West.

In the western theatre of war the Anglo-French armies are carrying out a methodical advance on the Somme front while at Verdun the French have launched counter blows which are winning back, piece by piece, the ground lost to the Germans in their furious drive that was begun on February 20, last.

Heavy German attacks were delivered last night in the Franco-British lines, but neither was successful, according to the allied war offices.

The French were attacked both north of the Somme, near Hem wood, and south of the rived at La Maisonette, the artillery stopping both assaults. The attack on the British took place north of Pozieres. London declares it was nowhere successful in penetrating the British positions and resulted in heavy losses to the Germans.

EPIDEMIC

—Brooklyn Eagle.

According to Petrograd, the Austrians are afflicted with infantry paralysis.

THESE'LL POP YOUR EYES, AND STRAIN YOUR CREDULITY

You Might Swallow This—

Hardford, Conn., Aug. 10.—A man in Plainfield, Conn., while hoeing among his cabbages, dropped his watch from his pocket and didn't miss it. Several weeks afterward his wife garnered a choice head of cabbage, and on cutting it open found the watch in its heart. And, wonder of wonders, the timepiece was going and still keeping time. It is stoutly maintained by the owner that a tendril of the vegetable wound the watch.

But Never This One.

New York, Aug. 10.—An electric light service company has cut a month's bill from $62 to $2 when the patron appealed to the public service commission.

DANIELS PLANS TO CAMPAIGN IN DOLPHIN

Washington, Aug. 11.—A new idea in political campaigning will be introduced shortly by Secretary of the Navy Daniels. He will cruise along the Maine coast in his official yacht, the Dolphin, going ashore at various points to make speeches. His vacation will be combined with this speech making.

KUROPATKIN NAMED TURKESTAN GOVERNOR

London, Aug. 11.—A Central News dispatch from Petrograd says General Kuropatkin, who has been in command of the Russian armies facing Field Marshal von Hindenburg at the northern end of the Russo-German front, has been appointed governor general of Turkestan.

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD WRITES THE NEW BLADE SERIAL STORY

Another story by James Oliver Curwood, author of Kazan, will be offered to Weekly Blade readers, beginning next week. It is God's Country and the Woman. Curwood has won favor as a writer among Blade readers who like his stories of the north Mr. Curwood literally lives what he writes, spending half his time exploring new land in the frozen north. God's Country and the Woman, the new Blade serial, is a story of the North Woods and the strange promise that Philip Weyman was called upon to make by a girl he met far off in "God's Country" and the surprising events that came out of it.

GORIZIA AND 10,000 MEN TAKEN BY ITALY

Fall of Keystone to Isonzo Opens Road to Trieste; Allies Advance on Somme; Germans Retake Thiaumont, and Russians Strike Again in Galicia.

Rome, Aug. 9.—The Italians have captured Gorizia.

Official announcement of this victory, the greatest won by the Italians since the war against Austria-Hungary was begun, was announced by the war office today.

The Italians captured 10,000 prisoners.

The fall of Gorizia which was the keystone of the Austro-Hungarian front along the Isonzo river, means the opening of the road to Trieste for Lieut. Gen. Cadorna's victorious Italian army.

Not only will the defense of the great Austrian seaport be practically impossible hereafter, according to military experts, but the naval stronghold of Pola will be menaced.

Gorizia was one of the original objectives of the Italian army which invaded Austria and it has been under attack for a year, but it was not until the bridgehead fell, Monday night, that the way was opened for a direct drive upon the inner defenses of the eastern side of the Isonzo. The capture of the fortress is the most sever blow the Austro-Hungarians have sustained from the Italians since the two countries went to war.

When the Italians entered the city they found it a pile of ruins for hundreds of thousands of shells of all calibre had been hurled into it.

HUGHES JOLTS CABINET HEADS

Stirs Up Administration by Charging Civil Service Rule Violations.

Washington, Aug. 10. — Republican presidential candidate Charles Evans Hughes continues to stir up the Wilson administration. His reiteration of his charges that the President violated civil service rules in reorganizations of the census and coast and geodetic survey bureaus has speeded Democratic campaign plans all along the line.

Republicans of the senate in conference today declined to accept the legislative program submitted yesterday by the Democratic steering committee with a view to adjournment of congress before September 1. Those who were inclined to agree were outvoted by senators demanding a vote on the immigration bill at this session.

Administration leaders still are puzzled as to the quantity of campaign material which Candidate Hughes and his trusted advisers have amassed. So far as the Mexican issue is concerned, they have exact knowledge, but on matters of internal administration affairs, there is considerable mystery, and as a result, the plans for the cabinet taking the stump still are uncompleted.

Present plans are for the President and Mrs. Wilson to go to Shadow Lawn for the notification about the first of September. The President will then rest there until the latter part of the month, when he is expected to make a number of short speech-making trips. He probably will not get into the real spirit of the campaign much before the first week in October.

WHEAT CROP SUFFICIENT

Government Officials Say Curtailed Output Will Be More Than Enough.

Washington, Aug. 11. — This year's wheat crop will be sufficient for the needs of home consumption and there will be enough left to meet normal export requirements.

That is the view of government officials, who said, today, the sensational rise in wheat prices and a corresponding increase in the price of flour, following the government's last report indicating a crop about two-thirds the size of last year's, was the result of the market adjusting itself from a crop of abnormal proportions to one of much smaller size.

Exports of the department of agriculture calculate $620,000,000 bushels of wheat will be required for home consumption this year. A crop of 654,000,000 bushels, as forecast from August 1 conditions, would leave 34,000,000 bushels of this year's crop available for export. In addition there was an unusually large carry-over of old wheat from last year's crop, amounting to approximately 160,000,000 bushels, or about 75,000,000 bushels more than the average carry-over of the preceding five years.

With the carry-over of old wheat and the surplus of this year's estimated crop, officials believe the United States will have at least 150,000,000 bushels available for export purposes. High prices of flour usually tends to greater economy in households which would result in reducing home consumption and leave a greater quantity of wheat for sending abroad.

In normal years the export of wheat, including flour, averages about 125,000,000 bushels. In the first year of the European war 333,000,000 bushels were exported, and last year the total was about 250,000,000 bushels. What export requirements will be this year cannot be forecast, government officials say, but it is expected to be heavy, as the world's wheat crop this year promises to be much smaller than last year, when it was unusually large.

BELGIANS WREST PART OF EAST AFRICA FROM FOE

Drive Germans From Northwestern Section of Colony.

Havre, Aug. 10.—The northwest part of German East Africa is now practically in the possession of the Belgians who are closely pursuing the German forces, according to an official statement issued by the Belgian war office. The statement follows:

"General Tombeur telegraphs that the Germans suffered heavily in the fighting on July 13 and 14. Their losses in killed and wounded exceeded 300 and 96 prisoners were taken.

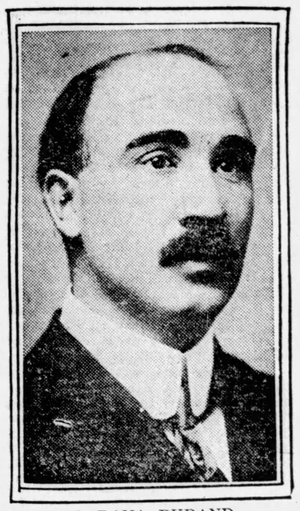
"After the engagement on the 14th in which the bulk of the enemy forces were engaged, the Germans hastily retreated toward St. Michael, abandoning under pressure of Molitor's brigade prepared positions in the Mariahilf region. According to the latest report received the occupation of Ujiji and the railroad terminus, announced on August 3, was effected on July 29.

"The northwestern part of the German colony is now cleared of all enemy forces. The latter are retreating in the direction of Tabera, closely followed by the Belgian columns."

BAKERS ASK EMBARGO TO HALT WHEAT RISE

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 11.—The National Association of Master Bakers yesterday adopted a resolution asking President Wilson and congress that an embargo be placed on the wheat crop to prevent any further advance in the market price of wheat.

Storm Center Now in Hughes-Wilson Fight



E. DANA DURAND.
—Photo by Bain News Service.

Prof. E. Dana Durand, of the University of Minnesota, has become a figure in the presidential campaign. Mr. Hughes charged that Durand was removed from the position of director of the census to make room for a politician. This was denied at Washington and Prof. Durand thereupon wrote to Mr. Hughes stating that his resignation was forced by Secretary Redfield.

These Wouldn't Fit In With Routine News

GERMANS ARE THIN AS RESULT OF WAR.

London, Aug. 10.—The Daily Mail reports that food restrictions in Germany is making the Teutons healthier. Double chins and "corporations" practically have disappeared from Germany.

POLICEMAN AN EXPERT TASTER IN THIS CASE.

Bloomfield, N. J., Aug. 10.—When O. C. Bianchi, a liquor dealer, refused to admit in police court that the contents of five bottles was beer, Policeman Walter Tappan drained one of the bottles. Upon Tappen's opinion Bianchi was fined $500.

SOLDIER WEDS GIRL TO BE SURE HE HAS HER.

Norwalk, Aug. 10.—He got married so he wouldn't lose his sweetheart. Corp. David W. Baker of Company G, Fifth regiment, came home to vote Tuesday. After voting, Baker went to Chicago Junction to call on Miss Caroline Goodall.

"I'm afraid you'll wed someone else while I'm away," he said.

"You could prevent that," replied Miss Goodall. And he did. The couple came to Norwalk and Mayor Anderson performed the ceremony.

$90 MAIL CLERK WINS $100,000 ON WHEAT.

Cincinnati, Aug. 10.—A railroad mail clerk at a salary of $90 a month, yesterday cleaned up $100,000 when wheat reached the $1.50 mark on the local exchange.

SON'S LEGACY HELD IN TRUST TILL HE'S 80

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 10.—The will of Mrs. Estella S. Horkheimer, filed yesterday, leaves $50,000 in trust for her son, Jack B. Horkheimer, until he is 80 years old, when he is to get the principal. After he is 26 years old the trustees are given the right to turn over to him a part or the whole of the principal.

More Russ Land in France

Brest, Aug. 11.—Another contingent of Russian troops has been landed here. The soldiers were given an enthusiastic welcome.

WILLCOX CLAIMS OHIO FOR HUGHES

Chairman of G. O. P. Committee Sure Candidate Will Be Next President.

Washington, August 14. — Claiming Ohio, New Jersey and many other states generally regarded as doubtful Chairman Willcox of the Republican national committee issued the first detailed estimate of the camapign yesterday and predicted the election of Charles E. Hughes by a large majority. Even without New York state, Mr. Wilcox asserts, it will be possible for the Republicans to win.

Chairman Wilcox's statement on Ohio reads:

"This is a state carried by Wilson in 1912, although polling 43,241 votes less than Taft and Roosevelt combined. Two years later the Republicans carried the state by 31,000, and, in addition, the Progressives polled almost 61,000 votes, showing a difference of 92,000 votes. There is nothing to indicate that there will be a poorer showing in 1916.

"I predict that the Republican ticket will have between 300 and 325 electoral votes, and as it takes but 266 to elect, that Mr. Hughes will be the next president.

"The following list shows the states that are reasonably certain to cast their votes for Hughes and Fairbanks:

"California 11; Connecticut 7; Idaho 4; Illinois 29; Iowa 13; Kansas 10; Maine 6; Massachusetts 18; Michigan 15; Minnesota 12; Montana 4; New Jersey 14; New Hampshire 4; New York 45; North Dakota 5; Ohio 24; Oregon 5; Pennsylvania 38; Rhode Island 5; South Dakota 5; Utah 4; Vermont 4; Washington 7; West Virginia 8; Delaware 3. Total—300.

"I believe that in the following states the Republicans have an even chance, and in one or two instances, a better chance of winning than the Democrats:

"Arizona 3; Colorado 6; Kentucky 13; Maryland 8; Missouri 18; Nebraska 8, New Mexico 3; Oklahoma 10; Indiana 15; Wisconsin 13; Wyoming 3."

Six Ohioans are to be among the orators sent to Maine, the first state to hold its election, according to the announcements made yesterday by Ralph D. Cole, chairman of the speakers' bureau. They are Senator Warren G. Harding, former Senator Theodore E. Burton, Gov. Frank B. Willis, Representatives H. I. Emerson of Cleveland, Nicholas Longworth of Cincinnati and Simeon D. Fess of Yellow Springs.

PRESIDENT URGES KAISER TO SAVE STARVING POLES

Sends Autograph Letter to Emperor Through Gerard.

London, Aug. 9.—"Berlin wires state that the American ambassador, James W. Gerard, asked an audience of Emperor William in order to hand him an autograph letter from President Wilson, in which the President outlines his wishes concerning the feeding of the population of Poland," the Amsterdam correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Co. wired today.

The letter is believed to be of high political importance, though no mention is made of an offer of peace mediation.

Ambassador Gerard probably will join the emperor at the western headquarters.

New Gaelic League Chief

Dublin, Aug. 12.—Prof. John MacNeill, president of the Irish Volunteers, who is serving a life sentence, was Thursday elected president of the Gaelic League.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

Reports were that last week Villa with a force of 400 men was active south of Parral, attacking small towns. The band was said to be short of ammunition.

The army appropriation bill, carrying a total of $247,597,000, was sent to President Wilson last week to await his signature.

Secretary Lane of the interior department and Associate Justice Brandeis of the supreme court have been selected as 2 of three American members of the joint commission which will undertake the settlement of American border difficulties.

Since the fall of Gorizia last week the Italians have taken 15,000 Austrian prisoners.

The voice of Charles E. Hughes is feeling the effects of campaigning. It becomes so hoarse at times that he has to stop talking. He is now making a trip through the west.

The United States district attorney at Chicago is keeping an eye on the wheat market to ascertain the cause for the sensational rise in the price of wheat last week.

In Denmark there have been hostile demonstrations against the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States for the sum of $25,000,000.

The same candidates in the Ohio gubernatorial fight as in 1914 will be pitted against each other in the fall election, Governor Willis being nominated by the Republicans and former Governor Cox by the Democrats in the primaries last week. Myron T. Herrick, former ambassador to France, is Republican candidate for United States senator.

A bill has been introduced in congress appropriating $50,000 for the erection of a statue of Robert Morris, financier of the American revolution.

A special commission appointed by the federal court has fixed the value of the Appam, the British merchantman captured by the Germans and brought to Norfolk as a prize of war, at $1,250,000.

New York Sun political correspondents in 10 states have figured that if the election were to be held at once Hughes would carry Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, with Indiana and Missouri in doubt.

According to an appraisal just made the present J. P. Morgan has made as much money during the past years as the late J. P. Morgan made during his whole career.

Jarrold's valley and the territory near Paint and Cabin creeks in West Virginia, comprised the section that was swept by a cloudburst on August 9. Approximately 200 lost their lives, while the property loss is estimated at $2,000,000.

The giant transoceanic air liner promised by Germany to help her merchant submarines defeat the purposes of the British blockade, is nearing completion. It will be 737 feet long and will carry a dead weight load of 88,000 pounds.

ABE MARTIN

We're never so positive about anything as we are about somethin' we're wrong about.

If you want t' disguise your hand use a pustoffice pen.

STARVING ARMENIANS REDUCED TO EATING GRASS AND DEAD ANIMALS

BOSTON, Aug. 11.—The desperate condition of deported Armenians in the deserts of Northern Arabia and the Lower Euphrates valley is described in a cable dispatch made public yesterday by the American committee which, says the dispatch, was received through "high diplomatic authority in Turkey, not American, reporting the testimony of trustworthy witnesses over wide areas, in the regions mentioned."

According to the dispatch, witnesses have seen famished Armenians "eating grass, herbs, and locusts, and in desperate cases dead animals and human bodies are reported to have been eaten." The dispatch continues:

"The witnesses have seen thousands of deported Armenians under tents in the open, in caravans on the march, descending the river in boats and in all phases of their miserable life. Only in a few places does the government issue any rations, and those are quite insufficient. The people, therefore, themselves are forced to satisfy their hunger with food begged in that scanty land or found in the parched fields.

"Naturally, the death rate from starvation and sickness is very high and is increased by the brutal treatment of the authorities, whose bearing toward the exiles as they are being driven back and forth over the desert is not unlike that of slave drivers. With few exceptions no shelter of any kind is provided and the people coming from a cold climate are left under the scorching desert sun without food and water. Temporary relief can only be obtained by the few able to pay officials."

The misery and hopelessness of the situation are such that many are reported to resort to suicide.

THE SON of TARZAN By Edgar Rice Burroughs

Copyright, 1916: By W. G. Chapman.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"I am astonished!" cried Mr. Moore; but a moment later he was infinitely more astonished, for the boy, approaching close to him, suddenly seized him about the waist, lifted him from his feet, and threw him, face downward, upon the bed, shoving his face deep into a soft pillow.

"Be quiet," admonished the victor, "or I'll choke you."

Mr. Moore struggled, but his efforts were in vain. Whatever else Tarzan of the Apes may or may not have handed down to his son, he had at least bequeathed him almost as marvelous a physique as he himself had possessed at the same age. The tutor was as putty in the boy's hands.

Kneeling upon him, Jack tore strips from the sheet and bound the man's hands behind his back. Then he rolled him over and stuffed a gag of the same material between his teeth, securing it with a strip wound about the back of his victim's head. All the while he talked in a low, conversational tone.

"I am Waja, chief of the Waji," he explained, "and you are Mohammed Dubn, the Arab sheik, who would murder my people and steal my ivory," and he dexterously trussed Mr. Moore's hobbled ankles up behind to meet his hobbled wrists. "Aha, villian! I have you in my power at last. I go; but I shall return!"

And the son of Tarzan skipped across the room, slipped through the open window, and slid to liberty by way of the spout from an eavestrough.

Mr. Moore wriggled and struggled about the bed. He was sure that he should suffocate unless aid came quickly. In his frenzy of terror, he managed to roll off the bed.

The pain and shock of the fall jolted him back to something like sane consideration of his plight. Where before he had been unable to think intelligently because of the hysterical fear that had claimed him, he now lay quietly searching for some means of escape from his dilemma.

It finally occurred to him that the room in which Lord and Lady Greystoke had been sitting when he left them was directly beneath that in which he lay upon the floor. He knew that some time had elapsed since he had come up-stairs, and that they might be gone by this time, for it seemed to him that he had struggled about the bed, in his efforts to free himself, for an eternity.

But the best that he could do was to attempt to attract attention from below; and so, after many failures, he managed to work himself into a position in which he could tap the toe of his boot against the floor. This he proceeded to do at short intervals, until, after what seemed a very long time, he was rewarded by hearing footsteps ascending the stairs, and presently a knock upon the door.

Mr. Moore tapped vigorously with his toe—he could not reply in any other way. The knock was repeated after a moment's silence. Again Mr. Moore tapped. Would they never open the door? Laboriously he rolled in the direction of succor. If he could get his back against the door he could then tap upon its base, when surely he must be heard.

The knocking was repeated a little louder, and finally a voice called: "Mr. Jack!"

It was one of the house-men—Mr. Moore recognized the fellow's voice. He came near to bursting a blood-vessel in an endeavor to scream "come in!" through the stifling gag. After a moment the man knocked again, quite loudly, and again called the boy's name. Receiving no reply, he turned the knob, and at the same instant a sudden recollection filled the tutor anew with numbering terror—he had, himself, locked the door behind him when he had entered the room!

He heard the servant try the door several times, and then depart. Upon which Mr. Moore swooned.

In the meantime Jack was enjoying to the full the stolen pleasures of the music-hall. He had reached that temple of mirth just as Ajax's act was commencing, and having purchased a box seat, was now leaning breathlessly over the rail watching every move of the great ape, his eyes wide in wonder.

The trainer was not slow to note the boy's handsome, eager face, and as one of Ajax's biggest hits consisted in an entry to one or more boxes during his performance, ostensibly in search of a long-lost relative, as the trainer explained, the man realized the effectiveness of sending him into the box with the handsome boy, who, doubtless, would be terror-stricken by proximity to the shaggy, powerful beast.

When the time came, therefore, for the ape to return from the wings in reply to an encore, the trainer directed its attention to the boy, who chanced to be the sole occupant of the box in which he sat.

With a spring the huge anthropoid leaped from the stage to the boy's side, but if the trainer had looked for a laughable scene of fright he was mistaken. A broad smile lighted the boy's features as he laid his hand upon the shaggy arm of his visitor. The ape, grasping the boy by either shoulder, peered long and earnestly into his face, while the latter stroked his head and talked to him in a low voice.

Never had Ajax devoted so long a time to an examination of another as he did in this instance. He seemed troubled and not a little excited, jabbering and mumbling to the boy, and now caressing him as the trainer had never seen him caress a human being before. Presently he clambered over into the box with him and snuggled down close to the boy's side.

The audience was delighted; but they were still more delighted when the trainer, the period of his act having elapsed, attempted to persuade Ajax to leave the box. The ape would not budge.

The manager, becoming excited at

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THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY

RANDALL PARRISH

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Continued From First Page.

to scalp and mutilate the dead and dying. Horses from the artillery and staff, breaking loose, charged wildly about, trampling living and dead alike under their feet. Women, camp-followers, were wedged in the mob, their shrill screams piercing the mad uproar. Only the regulars stood intact, a thin blue line, with here and there among them a few militiamen who kept their heads. About the guns, not a dozen powder-grimed artillerymen remained. Not an officer of the battery was left; not one of the regulars unwounded.

I heard St. Clair storming up and down behind us, swearing and shouting orders in his high, cracked voice, yet took no time to glance toward him. The smoke settled down upon us in a cloud; we fought blindly, in the dark, hardly certain but we stood alone. I was beside Butler when he was struck, and helped drag him aside out of the rout. Then I saw St. Clair, and, as I stopped a second, staring into his face to be sure of his identity, an officer rushed up through the smoke cloud, knocking me aside, everything forgotten but his urgent message.

"General St. Clair," he cried, "we must get out of here, sir. My men cannot stand five minutes longer. If that line breaks it will cost every life. For God's sake, let us go."

"Yes—yes, Colonel Darke, but how is it to be accomplished, sir? See those fool cowards."

Darke swept his hand out to the south in sudden gesture.

"There is only one way, sir—there by the road. I can hold the regulars steady; they'll cover the rear, and give the others a chance. One fierce charge forward with the bayonet will drive those devils back, and open the way. May I try it, sir?"

"Ay, try it. Hold! I'll lead them myself. Here Simmons, Cauley, lash those skulkers into the road there, while we clear a path."

I sprang forward with the others in response to swift orders. We made the woods and plunged into their shadows. There was a fierce, mad struggle face to face, bayontes and clubbed muskets and tomahawks. St. Clair, on an artillery horse, led the way. We swept the front of the broad road clear, the impetuosity of our reckless charge forcing the startled savages into full retreat. Then we dropped to our knees, loading and firing to hold the advantage. Behind us, into the open road, surged the mob of panic-stricken men, fighting and crowding, beginning their long race back to the Ohio. It was a sickening sight, the white, ghastly faces, the wounded limping along, the brutal acts of fear, and over all the ceaseless cries and profanity. I caught glimpses of women among the seething mass, hustled and thrown under foot in the mad terror. The sight of them brought back to me the remembrance of Rene. Was she also crushed in that mob, fleeing for life? or was she still in the cook tent, trembling as she stared out helplessly on the stricken field? I turned and ran, heedless of all else, plunging through the stream of fugitives, plowing a passage with my bulk. I had done my duty—now I must save her!

CHAPTER XL.

The Retreat.

I had no faith I should find her there, but I fought my way through to the tent. It had been knocked half over, the camp stove overturned, the long bench smashed into kindling wood. With sinking heart I flung back the sagging canvas, and cast one glance within. As heaven witnesses, the stood there, the blanket still wrapped about her, her hands grasping a rifle, her face turned toward me. Unconsciously her lips gave utterance to a cry of relief, and her expression changed. I sprang forward, eager, glad.

"Rene, you are here!" I cried out. "Why did you not go with the others? Why did you stay?"

"It was the word of Monsieur," she answered simply. "Monsieur said stay till he come."

"Yes, yes, I know; but I never thought of this; never dreamed of such a defeat. But there is no time to waste in talk. There is nothing to do but run for it now. Come, lass!"

Before she realized what I was going to do, I had flung away my rifle and seized her in my arms. She was a light, slender thing, and I held her tight in the folds of the blanket, scarcely feeling her weight. She made no effort to resist, yet her eyes—bewildered, half frightened—looked into my face. I gave them no heed, my whole purpose concentrated on the one effort to save her, to fight a passage through that mob of frightened men. The spirit of panic had gripped me also—not for myself, but for her! Here was my duty now; not back yonder where those regulars yet stood grimly in line, and died with their shoulders touching; not where I had fought all day in the powder-cloud facing those forest demons—but in the mob of fugitives, battling and cursing for their lives.

I ran out, clasping her to me, and sprang into it, battling my way through to the edge of the human stream, where there was more room. I cared not who I hit, or who I trampled under foot. I retained but one object, one purpose — to bear Mademoiselle safely out of danger. Once I tripped and fell, but arose instantly, shaking off those who stumbled over me. I put her down now, gripping her with my left hand and leaving my right free. I fought like a wild man, cool-headed enough, yet realizing I could only win by reckless ferocity. I was dealing with crazed men, and there was no virtue in mercy. Foot by foot, yard by yard, we pressed past; I cleared the way with heavy hand, with butting shoulder. They gripped me, and I shook them off; they grasped at her, and I struck; they surged in, blocking our passage, and I hurled them aside. At last we were out of the crush, ahead where the way was more open, the fugitives fewer. Again I seized her in my arms, and ran. Here and there rifle smoke belched from out the bushes. I saw men fall in their stride, and lie motionless in the road. I leaped across dead bodies, hearing the cries of terror behind and the ceaseless din of firing. They were at it yet, those regulars; these who shot at us as we raced by were scattered riflemen hid in the thicket. It was a broad road, the snow trampled flat by feet fleeing from death. Some instinct kept me to the right, next to the river, for the shots came from the other side. Others ran between us and those dark woods, and many a one stopped a speeding bullet. I heard their cries, their oaths, caught glimpses over my shoulder of racing figures, of frightened faces and streaming hair. The road was littered with guns thrown away, with discarded blankets and powder horns, I dared not look back, straining every muscle, staggering forward over the ruts. The roar of guns behind grew faint in the distance; the spit of rifles from the thickets ceased. Exhaustless, breathless, reeling from fatigue, I put her down, and, with arm about her, stood an instant looking back.

They were coming, a dark mass bearing down upon us, but ahead of them, wild with terror, his harness flapping at his heels, his head flung from side to side, charged an artillery horse full tilt. In his mad terror he saw and knew nothing; he came straight at us, running as if crazed. I flung the girl into the side of the road and leaped recklessly for his head. My hand gripped the mane, then the leather rein; I was flung from my feet, jerked into the air, out hung, my moccasins touched ground again. I was dragged forward, rendered half unconscious by a blow, but weight told. I got fingers on his nostrils, and he stood still, panting and trembling. Clinging to him, warned by shouts to hurry, I stripped the harness and hoisted her onto the bare back. Even as this was accomplished the head of that shrieking mob was on us; one brute grabbed her by the arm, seeking to pull her down, and I struck him with all the force I had. Then I ran forward, clasping the horse by the bit, crunching our way, heedless of who opposed or blocked our passage. And they made way for us; even in their blind terror, they swept aside to escape being trampled under the animals hoofs, and left before us a clear path.

As I ran I thought, striving to clear my mind, to drive away the fog of panic, and overcome the fears which thus far had compelled action. What should we do now? What was best to do? I could still hear distant firing, but no longer in volleys, and far off Indian whoops borne on the wind. How had the fight ended? were the regulars still holding the rear? still protecting the escape of the rabble? or had the savages rallied, and overwhelmed them? I had no means of knowing; all about us were fugitives, running blindly, many of them crying like children. I looked up at Rene. She was clinging to the horse's mane with one hand to keep her seat on the broad back, the other clasping the blanket, which streamed out behind. Her black hair, jarred loose from its fastening, hid her face, and hung below her waist. This would be the road they would all take, this broad path to the Ohio; it would be crowded with unarmed, desperate, terrorized fugitives. There would be no discipline, no semblance of order, no organized defense against attack. And the Indians would follow; they would elude that weak rear guard, race through those woods, and fall on these helpless fugitives. Doubtless even already they were in pursuit. There would be greater safety traveling alone, the other way, following the course of the river straight through the forest.

I loked eagerly for some place in which to turn aside, saw the faint trace of an Indian trail, seemingly leading down the bank of the stream, and, with instant decision, turned into it. I walked the horse now, and Rene sat up straight and fastened her disarranged hair. The narrow trail led through dense thickets and about a slight hill; in five minutes we were out of sight of the road, alone in the wilderness. To the right through trees was the glimmer of the river. The horse panted heavily, and the way was rough. There was blood I noticed now, on his flank, and he limped slightly as he walked. I staggered and reeled from weariness, feeling reaction from excitement, yet kept grimly on until we must have covered two miles, wandering in and out among the low hills. No sounds reached us, and as we came into a narrow ravine, promising concealment, I released my grasp on the bit, and staggered back against the bank. Mademoiselle slipped from her seat and hastened to me.

"You are worn out, Monsieur? wounded?"

"Worn out, yes, but nothing has touched me save a blow or two. I—I think we can rest now."

Then it occurred to me, a thought that had swept into my mind once before—we had no provisions, no chance to get away and we dare not shoot, nor build a fire.

"What is it, Monsieur?"

"Why, we have nothing to eat, Rene," I admitted reluctantly. "It is a long journey to the Ohio, and how are we going to keep from starving? Faith! but I am near that now."

She stood before me, slender, erect, the blanket draped about her, her eyes lowered.

"It was mine to remember Monsieur," she said simply, as if it was all the most ordinary thing in the world. "I knew not what would happen, and there was food there. When the women ran away, and I would not go, because you told me not, I knew it would be best that I take some. You do not blame me, Monsieur?"

"Blame! you are a jewel; but I see nothing of it! Where—"

"'Tis here, Monsieur; I am glad if I please you."

She flung aside the blanket, dropping it to the ground, revealing a black ammunition bag strapped across her shoulder. I remembered now feeling it when I held her in my arms, vaguely wondering what it was. She unclasped and opened it.

"Monsieur must eat," she said gravely, "and sleep. Then he will be strong again."

I tried to do as she said, munching a few mouthfuls. Her actions, her words, her manner toward me, both bewildered and angered. She had assumed the part of a servant—chosen it, as if she would thus teach me my own place. In every possible way she showed me she was not there from choice, but necessity. I lay back, toying with the food, my appetite gone. The wounded horse had been down to the river and drank; now he was pawing the snow in an effort to discover feed. Over in the east, but some distance off, a rifle cracked ominously in the silence. My head fell back against the bank, and I was sound asleep.

It was two days later when we toiled up a long hill, and came out upon the summit. I no longer needed to lead the horse, and was plodding along wearily behind. Much of the snow had melted, leaving the soil soft, and the trees appeared bare, phantom-like, against the sky. Rene rode silently, wrapped in her blanket, for the air was chill and damp, her head bent, here eyes straight ahead. I have no remembrance that we had spoken for an hour. Beyond the hill summit there was an escarpment of rock, giving an open view ahead. As I gazed off, over the trees below, my heart gave a great bound—there, scarcely a mile away, flowing between leagues of forest, was the broad Ohio, its waters silvery in the sun. I turned to her and pointed.

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting. "We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" she was looking at me now. "Am I not, Monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head? I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"I do love you, Monsieur."

"You—you love me," I stammered. "And yet you bear yourself as you do?"

"Yes, Monsieur; how else could I do? You are white; I am an Indian."

"Is that all! You think that makes it different? Rene, I love you; out yonder is my home; I would take you there; I would say to those who know me—here is my wife."

"Your—your wife!" There was doubt, questioning in her eyes.

"Yes, of course; how could you think otherwise."

"Oh, Monsieur, how could I know? how could I believe? I was an Indian girl, a Wyandot. It is not so the white men come to our villages. I have seen them—the red-coats, the traders of France. They take with the strong hand, and then laugh, and go away. Monsieur, you did not tell me. You swung Girty about your head in rage and flung him from you into the river; you killed the big Shawnee chief with a blow. You—you were terrible, Monsieur; even I was afraid. Then you came and grasped me, and said get into the canoe. I tried not to go, but you said yes, I must. You did not ask me, Monsieur—you spoke stern, angry. I was frightened, I dare not say no, so I did as you said—I was your prisoner; you had taken me as the warriors of the Wyandots take the maidens of the Ojibwas."

"Then if that was so, why did you not leave me—that night the Indians passed us in camp?"

Her cheeks flamed.

"I—I could not, Monsieur—I loved you."

"And now?—now you will go with me down there—a prisoner no longer, but my own?"

"Always and forever?"

"Always and forever," I answered gravely.

There was something new, wonderful in the depths of the dark eyes that looked into mine. I saw her hands clasp the white cross at her throat, then they were held out to me.

"I am so glad, Monsieur," she said softly, "so glad!"

THE END.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like information that some reader of the Farmstead may be kind enough to give me. I have a cow troubled with a cough and I fear she may have tuberculosis, although she has not lost flesh nor has the flow of milk decreased any more than the recent hot weather might cause. I wish to know how I can have a test made or to whom to apply for information. Does the state investigate as it does in case of suspected foot and mouth disease? —C., Ohio.

I have a cow that has a number of warts on her under jaw and some on body. They are growing rapidly. Will some Farmsted reader please tell me the cause and give me a remedy to remove them?—D., Pennsylvania.

I would like to have some Farmstead reader tell what is wrong with my hogs. They are healthy, but are so weak in their legs that they can hardly stand to walk at all. When they try to walk they just pitch from one side to the other. I have three shoats in this condition. One has knots on its legs about the size of a guinea egg. I have kept them on a floored pen until recently and then I turned them into an open pen. Any help would be appreciated.—M., Tennessee.

For Bloody Milk

H., Va.—Noticing that you wanted to know what to do for cows giving bloody milk I will tell you my experience. I had some cows that gave bloody milk at one time, and also curdled milk. I cut up several pieces of bloodroot and gave it in bran slop several times daily for two or three days. This remedy has never failed to give perfect satisfaction.—W., Wisconsin

Warts on Udder

G., West Virginia asks how to remove a wart from a cow's udder. I would advise him to apply castor oil and lard in a paste to the wart twice daily and it will soon disappear. This remedy was given to me by a professor of veterinary science at the University of Wisconsin, and I have found it to be very effective.—R., Michigan.

Sucking Cow.

G., Virginia.—To prevent a cow from sucking her milk, fit a stout strap or wooden hoop around her nose about five inches from the end. Drive several sharp-pointed nails two inches and a half long through the part in front of the nose. Attach a strong string to each side of the strap or hoop and fasten the other end of the string around the cow's horns. It will not interfere with her feeding and can remain on constantly. When she attempts to suck her milk she will prick herself with the nails and soon stop the practice.—K., Missouri.

Caustic lime should never be applied to land that is to be planted to potatoes the first year.

Start the boy after the cows early enough so that he will not have to run them all the way home.

During the dry spell just remember that those brilliantly colored sunflowers nodding in the breeze along your corn rows and in your orchard are each using three times as much moisture as a corn plant uses.

THE DAIRY

For Cool Cream

A milk house on the dairy farm properly fitted with separator, tester, hot and cold water and ice box with sink and drains is a decided advantage to the dairyman, but many of us are unable to afford such equipment. Many of us have milk houses supplied with well water but may not have ice. An ice house with ice supply is a thing to look forward to but without one it is necessary to keep the cream at a low temperature until it is made into butter or taken to the creamery.

If no milk house is on the farm, a handy place can be fitted up for temporary use in caring for the cream by enclosing the windmill frame. The four posts make a good framework for support and an opening can be left for the rod to work through at the top. This will keep the sun off and the running water will keep the place quite cool. The door should be kept closed either by a spring or a weight on a rope so the wind will not whip it open. This little precaution will also avert the danger of leaving it open by carelessness and will help to keep out the flies.

With a good floor and troughs arranged for drainage it can be made quite sanitary. A tank can be obtained having a lid, and large enough to set two or four large cream cans in, and by running the pipe directly from the pump into this tank then another pipe from there out into the stock tank the water will be kept circulating and cool and keep the cream at a reasonably low temperature. Such an equipment as this is quite cheap and will answer the purpose very nicely until a milk house can be built.

Buttermilk Cheese.

The making of butermilk cheese in small quantities for family use or for sale is an easy matter, as we have found from experience on our own farm, writes one man. It requires little time and labor, and only ordinary utensils which can be found in every household. The cheese has a fine buttermilk flavor, and is always smooth and soft in texture. It is a sanitary and wholesome product. In making the cheese only pure buttermilk is used.

As soon as the churning process is finished the buttermilk is drawn from the churn into a large tin pan or granite covered metal kettle, or a clean new tin wash boiler which is kept especially for the purpose of making cheese. It is then set on the stove. When fire is needed for preparing the next meal the buttermilk is heated with occasional stirring, until it is scalding hot. If a dairy thermometer is at hand it is beter to use it, and heat the buttermilk to a temperature of about 130 to 140 degrees.

It is then removed from the stove, covered, and left standing for about an hour. During this time the curd of the buttermilk separates from the whey and rises to the top of the liquid in a compact floating mass. This curd is used in making the cheese, and the whey is as good for feeding pigs as most factory whey.

If only one or two gallons of buttermilk are being used the curd can easily be collected by pouring the entire lot of material into a cheese cloth bag, when the whey will run through it once, and the curd will be saved. When larger amounts of buttermilk are handled at one time it is not so easy to pour it out, but the curd can be taken off the top of the liquid with a skimmer and laid on the cloth to drain.

It is easy to determine the proper consistency for buttermilk cheese. It should not be salted while it is so wet that it will run like hot porridge, but should be drained dry enough so that it can be molded with a spoon and will keep its shape like a dish of jelly or ice cream. If made too dry it can be moistened with a little water.

It is not necessary to add milk or cream to buttermilk cheese to improve its flavor, as is often done with skim milk cottage cheese. In salting buttermilk cheese it is better not to guess at the amount of salt used, but weigh the cheese in the cloth and then weigh out the salt in the proportion of one ounce of salt to five pounds of cheese.

It can be put in one-pound balls or cakes and placed on sale in grocery stores or grocers will buy it in bulk and weigh it out in paper oyster pails for consumers. When shipped to city markets it is best packed in paraffined tubs, like butter. The cheese can also be sold readily with other farm produce to consumers in local markets. Buttermilk cheese is used in the household on the table, and also by bakers, many of whom prefer it to cottage cheese for making cheese cakes. It is a good and profitable way of disposing of buttermilk, either in large or small quantities.

LIVE STOCK

Screen the Barns.

Any sort of screening on the doors and windows of the stock barn is better than none at all. But different kinds of screening material seem to result in fly elimination with varying degrees of effectiveness. One of the best methods appears to be to cover the window openings with a heavy weight cheesecloth or some similar material. The doors can be provided for in the same way by either equipping them with sliding gates to which the cloth is tacked or by using the cloth on ordinary screen door frames. There is plenty of light in a barn screened in this manner but it is of a subdued sort which is not attractive to the fly. He is less apt to fly into the barn when a door is opened for the reason that from the outside the interior appears dark. Ordinary wire screening and the less expensive mosquito netting make little or no difference in the character of the light inside the barn. It is usual to find as a result that more flies succeed in getting inside.

Lumpy Jaw.

Actinomycosia, or lumpy jaw is a disease not uncommon with cattle. It is caused by a fungus that grows on some of the common plants, such as the grasses, rye, barley and corn. When the mouth of the animal is injured from eating dry, stiff forage, as is frequently the case, the fungus finds an entrance into the tissues and begins growth. This causes the tissues to break down and form pus. If the bone is affected the normal bone will be broken down and new growth of bone takes place around the diseased areas causing an enlargement or lump, hence the name lumpy jaw. The disease may affect any tissues so there may not always be an enlargement of the jaw bones.

A gradual development of a tumor, usually on the lower jaw, the side of the face or in the throat are characteristic symptoms. This swelling is not unlike that caused by an injury except that it does not go down in a few days. If the tongue is affected it becomes enlarged and the animal has difficulty in eating. The teeth may drop out and the jaw become so sore that the animal cannot ruminate. After a time the tumor will become soft and break either on the inside or outside. This may heal but will break out again later.

Lumpy jaw is not contagious but affected animals should be separated from the rest of the herd so that the discharges from the tumors may not contaminate the feed. The use of the surgeon's knife can be used to remove the affected parts or the animal can be treated by the iodide of potash method. This consists of giving one and one-half drams of iodide of potash twice a day to animals weighing 1,000 pounds. This is kept up for ten days or two weeks and the animal allowed to rest for a like period and then the treatment repeated if necessary. The medicine may be given as a drench or in the drinking water.

Treatment should be begun as soon as possible after the character of the disease has been determined. Animals in advanced cases should be killed, as their recovery is doubtful. Fat cattle can be sold subject to post mortem examination. Milk from dairy cows with this disease should not be used until after they have been cured.

Telling Calf's Age.

You may want to buy calves at auction, and you may want to know about how old they are. Here's the way G. E. Marton, of the Colorado agricultural college has it figured out:

"The calf when born has two pairs of incisors, the other two pairs appear during the first month. When a calf is eighteen month's old, it loses the middle pair of milk incisors, and grows a permanent pair. The next pair, one on each side, is replaced at tweney-seven months of age, the third pair at thirty-six months, the fourth or outside pair at forty-five months. The time of appearance of these incisors varies within rather narrow limits, so that we are able to tell the age of young cattle fairly accurately.

"The calf also has a temporary set of molars, which are later replaced with permanent ones, but they are not considered in estimating the age of the animal."

THE ORCHARD

Windfall Apples.

One of the most common sights in the country during the summer months, is the large quantity of windfall apples lying under the trees on many prosperous looking farms. Having purchased a place with a large orchard, I was determined to eliminate this waste if possible, says a writer. When the first apples began to fall, the trees were gently shaken, the apples washed, and run through a small mill.

Two signs, tacked at either boundary line of the place facing the road, advertised in large letters, good cider. It was amazing the number of gallons we sold to passing tourists who stopped to get a glass and generally wound up by taking a gallon with them.

In this manner the ground was kept clean of apples and there was no waste. About two weeks later we began to hand-pick, grading the fruit into two sizes. All fruit available was removed. Owing to the enormous crop, the price of apples was very low. The neighbors were selling fruit for twenty-five cents a bushel, and glad to get it, while our apples brought sixty-five cents at the grocery store.

Many more bushels were sold in the same manner as the cider, the signs this time announcing both the sale of cooking and eating apples.

As the orchard was an old one when purchased, some of the trees were very large and the apples difficult to reach. These were the last to be disposed of, being shaken off and converted into cider which was sold at the fancy price of fifty cents a gallon. An advertisement placed in the daily paper, suggesting the use of the cider for Hallowe'en parties, brought splendid results and a handsome profit was realized.

The above method ought to prove profitable to anyone living on a main road. Every apple ought to make a showing on the cash exchequer.

Treating Wounds.

There should be in every barn a quantity of disinfectant that may be readily mixed with water and used in the cases of wounds sustained by any of the stock. Potassium permanganate is excellent, and can be purchased at any drug store in powder form and used in water in amounts such as will color the water a light red. It has the advantage over many antiseptics of not irritating a wound. But any of the commercial antiseptics will keep a wound free from infection if used early, and the formation of large running sores will thus be prevented. A scratch or wound small as it may be at first may quickly become infected and then it will not heal until the infection has been freed from the germs that are causing the trouble. But if treatment is begun at once the trouble can usually be prevented by bathing two or three times a day with an antiseptic solution which will keep the wound clean so that it will rapidly heal.

The best home treatment of old sores is to bathe them two or three times a day with hydrogen peroxide and syringe them out with warm water followed by a small quantity of the same antiseptic.

THE GARDEN

Plant Endive.

Ordinary endive is the king of all winter salads that are in reach of the ordinary gardener. It should be planted from the first to the middle of August. The green curled varieties are best. There is always plenty of room in the gardens at this time of year, therefore sow the rows wide enough apart to allow banking with earth. Thin the plants to stand about four inches apart. Having it that close together will not produce large heads, but they will be finer in texture and more tender.

By the time the first freeze is expected this will be a hedgerow. Lift the outer leaves, pressing boards against the sides of the row and hold them in place with stakes. Leave it until in danger from freezing weather, then draw earth against the boards and add straw covering. All the time after the boards are placed in position the endive will be growing rapidly and bleaching beautifully. Care should be taken not to pull up the dirt and other covering while it is warm growing weather or the leaves will rot.

Endive is quite hardy and can stand a smart freeze. As winter comes on more covering can be added and the family will be supplied with the most delicious salad until Christmas or later; easily later if it is carefully hilled and coverel so as to turn the rain. This bleaching process not only insures tenderness, but takes out that bitter taste which is so objectionable to many.

A row of lettuce sown the middle of August will insure a fine fall supply of this most healthful and succulent vegetable. The quality will be even superior to the spring grown. Salamander is the best kind for late crops.

Sow Strawberries.

Those who failed to get strawberries planted in the spring may plant them in September with assurance of success.

Those planted in the early spring will bear well next season, while those planted in September will not yield much of a crop, as the plants do not have as much chance to make a vigorous growth, but some growers claim that after the first year, the strawberries set out in September do the best, producing a larger crop of fruit and continuing to do so longer.

The late, or everbearing strawberries do about as well if planted in September as they do if planted in the spring, as it is the second season usually they make their best showing in fruit. If the weather is favorable in autumn, a patch of strawberries will do well if planted in September.

It pays to have the soil in excellent condition. There ought to be quite a lot of plants produced by runners from the small number of everbearing plants you may possibly have set out in the spring, and these may be planted in a new bed in September and they should bear well next season up until frost and freezing weather.

Caring for Rhubarb.

How did your rhubarb bed do this season? Were the stalks short or slim? Were the leaves small and ragged looking? Did it turn a sickly color and the plants wither or dwindle away in the middle of the summer? If you did not have a satisfactory crop of this widely admired pieplant, something was wrong. A remedy is needed, and since it is not expensive or difficult to procure, suppose we apply it now and prevent a repetition of the same trouble next year.

It requires no particular kind of magic to induce this plant to grow, and the earlier it produces the more valuable it is for either market or household use. I find the greatest thing for rhubarb is plenty of good stable manure put on at this season of the year, says the writer. It is an excellent idea to cover the earth surrounding the roots to a depth of three or four inches. This not only enriches the soil, but protects the roots and assists in producing an early spring growth.

I never pack the manure down close to the earth, for I think this helps to make the soil sour, and also makes it more wet, which, of course, will cause heavier freezing in severe weather. A little straw with the manure will act as a mulch and produce better results. A very slight sprinkle of salt will do the beds good, but be careful not to overdo this.

If the bed is of long standing, dig up the roots, or at least a portion of them, and reset them in new earth in a new location, say, about three or four feet apart each way. Set in good, strong roots, and be careful to have the root crown well covered with soil.

Manure this new bed liberally, and it will pay you even next season for your trouble, but from then on, for at least five years, with liberal manuring, it will yield excellently and the quality will be fine.

POULTRY

Good for Hens.

Buckwheat and rye seems a funny combination but it is all right when you come to think about it. The buckwheat will not be detrimental to the rye and will give a crop of seed in the fall while the rye will give a crop of green foliage during the winter. Then, if you have bees, you will get another profit from the buckwheat.

Sow your buckwheat and rye together along about the first of August. The buckwheat should be rather thin so it will not shade the rye when it is small, and one buckwheat plant will spread enough to take up a foot of space. The foliage is not dense and rye will grow beneath it.

It is not necessary to harvest the seeds of buckwheat. It is best, though, to keep the hens off it until the crop is well set or they will destroy the later bloom in harvesting the first seeds when in the milk. If the first seeds ripen and drop it is no disadvantage, for the hens will gather them all up when they are admitted. The rye gets a better start also from having the hens shut off during the time it is starting. Hens love the small tender shoots and will keep them eaten close if allowed to do so. They do not need them in the fall, but they will need all the growth the rye will make during winter when there is no other green.

If you will provide a field of rye and buckwheat and will turn the hens into it just before it gets cold in the fall and let them put themselves in good condition for winter laying, they cannot help but give a good account of themselves. Feed some meat scraps or milk in addition to their regular grain ration and this extra green and seed, and you give them an ideal start. The crop of buckwheat is worth more than its grain value at this season. Then it is a splendid feed supplied without the cost of harvesting, and on ground that would not be used for anything else at this season.

Rye will keep green all winter and will carry the hens well into the spring with a succulent green feed so necessary to secure the best fertility in the eggs. One of the reasons why early eggs lack in fertility is the lack of green feed at this season.

If rye cannot be had, wheat will answer very well in its place, but rye gives a heavier growth. If sown early and given a good start wheat will give a good account of itself.

Fighting Mites.

The common red mite which is most active during the warm weather is commonly found about the roosts and dropping boards, also about the nests, and many times in brooders and coops for the hen and her chicks. The mite is easily held in check if proper methods of control are used. While kerosene will quickly kill them it evaporates in a few days.

Any of the coal oil tar mixtures are more effective. Carbolenium is recommended highly by the Connecticut station. Containing a coal tar product and carbolic acid it acts as a wood stain and remains effective for a long period of time, being even more effective than pure carbolic acid. One application a year is generally sufficient, but it must be used with discretion.

An excess amount either on the roosts or on the adjoining boards may result in eye trouble to the hens or chickens. To avoid this it is best to make the application when changing the chicks from one house to another, allowing at least two days for the mixture to dry before using the house. If this cannot be done dilute it with kerosene and apply lightly with a brush.

If roosts are allowed to dry outside of the poultry house there is less danger of injury to the fowls. The roosts should be removed and painted, the roosting boards thoroughly cleaned, then painted, being sure to use the carbolenium very liberally in the cracks between the boards. In badly infested houses or where mites show signs of returning it may be necessary to make a second application.

FARM BRIEFS

The bureau of plant industry has been doing some extensive work in the way of spraying for the control of apple blotch and apple bitter-rot. The special feature of this work has been the discovery of the over-wintering of the bitter-rot fungus on various small and minor cankers and on cankers and injuries produced by other causes, and the demonstration that when these are removed full control of bitter-rot can be obtained.

Dahlias should be staked to prevent the wind breaking them over. It is often well to thin out part of the shoots. Better flowers result.

Raise calves on clean, warm, sweet skim milk, fed regularly.

A careful record of the amount of milk given by each cow in the herd should be kept, also the amount of butter fat contained in the milk as shown by the Babcock test. Success in the dairy business can only be attained by disposing of the cows which board at the expense of the high-producing ones and keeping only those which more than pay their way.

A hen should be fed some grain that she doesn't have to scratch for.

Sweet potatoes remove such a small proportion of the elements supplied by fertilizers that a large part of the fertility is left for subsequent crops.

The alfalfa weevil scatters by flying. There are two flights, one in spring and one in summer, each lasting from two to three weeks. The weevils may travel from 15 to 20 miles at this time. Severe cultivation of alfalfa fields with disk or spring-tooth harrow, followed by heavy dragging with a brush drag is the treatment for weevil destruction. Generally speaking, the worse the field looks when the cultivation is finished the better job has been done against the pest.

A mulching of well rotted manure is often put on canna beds about this time of the year. It keeps the weeds down and supplies plant food.

The small mite is a mighty big factor in robbing you of poultry profits.

After the kernels of corn begin to get well glazed, corn may be cut any time. The stalks will have more nourishment in them and the grain itself will harden up all right.

Keep the sweet peas sprayed and well cultivated. Do not allow any seed pods to form.

Cultivate cabbage in the middle of the day when the leaves are limp, they are not so easily broken off.

Cut out all raspberry canes that bore fruit this year and burn them. If there are too many new shoots, cut them back also.

Timothy hay to make the most palatable and most nutritious feed should be cut before ripe. Investigations made at the Missouri experiment station showed that timothy cut during the period from blossoming time to the shedding of the bloom was preferred by cattle to riper hay and that they received more nutrition from it. It is usually the custom to harvest the timothy crop when it is nearly or quite ripe, but the above mentioned investigation would go to prove that earlier harvesting would be more advantageous.

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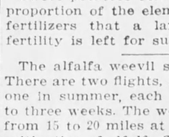

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WOMEN PLEDGE THEMSELVES TO DEFEAT THE PRESIDENT

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Aug. 12. — National woman's party leaders, following yesterday's action, in aopting an election policy for the coming presidential campaign, were preparing today to scatter their forces throughout 12 equal suffrage states.

In accordance with the plans agreed upon the campaign workers were instructed to use their best efforts to prevent the re-election of President Wilson and in states where women are entitled to vote for members of congress to work for the defeat of Democratic candidates. The party members are pledged to oppose the Democratic party so long as that party neglects to bring about the enactment of the Susan B. Anthony federal amendment.

The statement of policy was contained in three resolutions unanimously adopted setting forth the attitude of the woman's party; first, with respect to the Democratic party; second, with respect to the Progressive, Prohibition and Socialist parties; and, finally upon the announced stand of Charles E. Hughes upon national equal suffrage.

The text of the first resolution said: "Whereas, The present administration under President Wilson and the Democratic party have persistently opposed the passage of a national suffrage amendment; and,

"Whereas, Each of the other national parties, either by their platform or through their candidates, is pledged to the passage of a federal amendment enfranchising women; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the National Woman's party, so long as the opposition of the Democrtic party continues, pledges itself to use its best efforts in the 12 states where women vote for president to defeat the Democratic candidate for president, and in the 11 states where women vote for members of congress to defeat the candidates of the Democratic party for congress."

The third resolution said:

"Resolved, That we commend the position of the Republican candidate for president, Charles Evans Hughes, for the unequivocal stand he has taken for human liberty by his indorsement of suffrage for women by national action, and assure him of our appreciation of his statemanlike position."

There are about 80 operations in the manufacture of a gold pen.

BLADE PATTERNS
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Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7783—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Just full of style and snap is this dress with the double collar in cape effect, scalloped outline; the cuffs on the three-quarter sleeves are in harmony. There is the front closing to the plain waist with its shoulder edges gathered.

No. 7896—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Style is well represented in this apron — which has the body and sleeve section in one — with the lavish use of braid to bind the neck in round outline, to mark a cuff for the short sleeves, and for the belt which encircles the waist, but fits loosely, buttoning at the front. The fastening is at the front.

7911—Misses' Coat.

Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. For sports, utility and afternoon wear you could not find a match for this coat. Because of the grip the checks have, all one material gives ample style note for such a model; the fronts are faced to the depth of 4 inches and roll to form revers; the sleeve is plain and full.

7910—Ladies' Envelope Chemise.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Something that you will require for wear under a dainty summer dress is this chemise. It may be made of longcloth, lawn, crossbar, dimity or nainsook. Edging will be dainty for finishing the low neck and sew beading below it for running narrow ribbon through to regulate the fulness; finish the armholes with edging, also.

7891—Ladies' Plaited Skirt.

Cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. A stylish model with a proper regard for usefulness shown by the design. This plaited skirt hangs from a high or regulation waistline in six gores, so arranged as to give a panel front effect; the closing is at the left side of the front.

7781—Ladies' Russian Blouse.

Cut in sizes 32, 36 and 40 in. bust measure. This belted blouse for use as a separate coat is very effective in plain and striped material. A becoming soft fullness is given by gathering the shoulder edges; an interesting novelty is the collar in contrasting goods with a plait at the front edge.

No. 7912—Ladies' Corset Cover or Brassiere.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. A particularly well cut and good fitting brassiere in this one, seamed down the center back, with darts either side, running from waist to armhole; similarly at front, a dart is made either side of the center, where the garment closes, with buttons; the front darts run from waist to the bust line. The square neck and armholes were finished with edging.

7768—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 yrs. A type of dress that will be popular with mothers and pretty if made in pique, gingham, cotton poplin or such fabric. The surplice closing of the front that is all rever on one side is the distinguishing feature; edging or scalloping provides a neat decoration.

7901—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Novelty in employing contrasting goods, gives emphasis to the good lines of this dress and makes it really fascinating. A vest shaped yoke is joined to the fronts, in each of which two tucks have been made; likewise, in each half of the back two tucks are introduced. A belt of a lowered waistline marks a skirt section that falls in wide plaits.

7794—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 in. bust measure. Those who like variety will welcome this blouse with the back extending over the front shoulders to form a fancy yoke; the fronts of the garment being gathered to it. Lace edging plays an important part in giving an exquisite collar and uniquely giving a square inset vest effect to the front.

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SHORTAGE NEAR IN PRINT PAPER

Secretary Houston, However, Opposes United States Manufacture.

Washington, Aug. 11.—A serious shortage of news print paper by October is predicted by government officials in touch with the investigation by the federal trade commission.

The inquiry thus far has shown that publishers recently were using 20 per cent more paper than ever before, and still heavier consumption is looked for during the national campaign unless there is a material reduction in the size of publications, such as has already been decreed in some quarters.

The abnormal condition created by the war is held responsible by Secretary Houston of the department of agriculture, who is optimistic and predicts a return to normal as soon as the war is past.

In the belief, presumably, that this will be not far distant, he shows no enthusiasm about current proposals for government construction work. He says the department is already doing all it can to encourage private construction in the west, but intimates this is not feasible in normal times, which would explain previous neglect of this opportunity by private capital.

Mr. Houston's remarks are in the form of a letter to President Wilson.

"Our experts," this letter says, "are inclined to believe that the present conditions may be temporary. I am informed that before the war eastern markets, which are the principal paper markets of the country, were fully supplied by American mills and the imports from several foreign countries. Prices as a result were so low as to offer little inducement to new mills in the west, where our great timber reserves are located.

"It is probable that conditions after the war may be similar to those which existed before. These factors have a direct bearing upon the suggestion regarding the construction and operation of government plants."

GRAVE PROBLEMS FACING LANSING

Many International Perils on His Desk as He Returns From Vacation.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Secretary of State Robert Lansing was back at his desk today after a month's vacation.

"I've got so much work ahead of me I haven't time to discuss anything," was his greeting to reporters as he entered his office.

Never before has a premier faced such a kaliedoscopic collection of international problems and perils as greeted President Wilson's chief diplomatic adviser at the close of his summer vacation.

Only once since he left for a rest in upper New York, a month ago, has Mr. Lansing been actively engaged in any of these problems. That was a short time ago when he went to New York to sign a treaty with Denmark for the acquisition of the Danish possessions in the West Indies.

The most pressing and immediate of the problems facing the premier is the Mexican situation. It has reached the stage where a false step will mean the failure of a long diplomatic process which now seemingly has brought the two countries to the threshold of peaceful settlement, not only of the immediate differences between them, but of the sore spots which have existed for three years and a half.

The complete slate includes:

WITH ETENTE ALLIES: Controversy over interference with American mails.

Boycott of American firms and individuals by British and French "blacklists."

WITH TEUTONIC ALLIES: Indemnity for victims of the Lusitania, Sussex and similar cases. Indemnity for destruction of the American ship William P. Frye. Settlement of blame for attacking the American steamer Petrolite. Possible renewal of U-boat warfare.

WITH HAITI AND SAN DOMINGO: Restoration of peace and establishment of adequate governments.

WITH DENMARK: Securing ratification of the treaty purchasing the Danish West Indies.

WITH MEXICO: Settlement of the several points at issue, including withdrawal of American troops and protection of the American border.

WITH NICARAGUA: Insurance of a fair presidential election there in October.

WITH PANAMA: Adjustment of the protest against unfair cases in the recent presidential election.

WINTER TO END WAR—APPONYI

Hungarian Nobleman Says Allies Soon Must Realize Failure of Drive.

BY WILLIAM BAYARD HALE.

Budapest, Aug 11.—The general feeling in the capital of Hungary is that the war will not last throughout the coming winter.

The correspondent of the International News Service has talked with eminent men about the various political outlooks, as well as with the man in the street, and has found this opinion universal.

Of those who expressed themselves, the best known in America is Count Albert Apponyi, who said:

"I do not believe there will be another year of war. I do not believe there will be another winter campaign. I fully expect reason to assert itself as soon as it can no longer be concealed from the English and French peoples that the great offensive has failed to achieve decisive results, and that the Russian drive has been checked.

Says Allies' Limit Is Reached.

"The point is that the utmost energies of the entente have been expended without coming to a decision. A peace made ten years hence would in no way differ from one made now. I believe this fact will soon make its way home to the consciousness of the world.

"After the war is over we may hope that for two generations the memory of its sorrows will be so acute that no new war will be entered upon. It is the next two generations that we who love reason and peace must look to for the constructive work of making armed conflict forever impossible."

While statesmen and military leaders here are watching with deep interest the efforts the entente powers are making to induce Rumania to enter the war, the general opinion is that Hungary's neighbor will maintain neutrality.

Rumania for Peace.

"The time has passed when Rumania could be successfully urged into this step," said one official. "We should not have been surprised if after the fall of Czernowitz Rumania had thrown in her fortunes with those of the entente, but the present outlook of the Russian army is by no means so bright as to offer Rumania much hope of gaining anything by an alliance with her hereditary enemy."

The position on the north northeast front is now practically stationary, though fierce fighting continues. In the event that Rumania should join the entente, not the slightest fear beyond some prolongation of the war is expressed here.

600,000 GALLONS OF WHISKY ARE DESTROYED

Girard, Ala., Aug. 11.—Sheriff Lindsay of Russell county and a force of deputies yesterday began destroying 600,000 gallons of whisky seized in raids here and belonging to blind tiger operators who recently fled the state to escape trial.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, Aug. 7.—Senate—Senator Overman attacked constitutionality of child labor bill. Conference resumed consideration of naval bill differences. Finance committee Democrats continued consideration of general revenue bill. Conferees reported agreement on army bill. Conferees reached agreement on all sections of naval bill except building and personnel, on which disagreement will be reported.

House—Considered miscellaneous calendar bills. Conferees reported agreement on army bill.

Tuesday, Aug. 8.—Senate—Adopted conference report on army appropriation bill carrying $267,597,000. Resumed debate on child labor bill. Finance committee majority continued consideration of revenue bill.

House—Representative Harrison of Misesissippi defended administration's course in Mexico. Representative Bennett of New York advocated his bill to compel vessels touching at American ports to carry exports, regardless of the British blacklist. Passed child labor bill, 52 to 12.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.—Senate—Began debate on government shipping bill. Finance committee Democrats continued consideration of revenue bill.

House—Considered conference report on army appropriation bill. Adopted conference report on army appropriation bill carrying $267,597,000. Passed senate bill to make common carriers responsible for the full value of freight bills of lading. Judiciary committee favorably reported Webb bill to permit combinations of exporters in foreign trade.

Thursday, Aug. 10.—Senate—Senator Stone denounced publication of Danish West Indies treaty in defiance of President's request for secrecy. Republican conference refused to ratify Democratic legislative program for adjournment by September 1.

House—Not in session.

Friday, Aug. 11.—Senate—Senator Jones resumed speech in opposition to government shipping bill. Finance committee Democrats consideration of revenue bill.

House—Received conference report on naval appropriation bill with disagreements on personnel and construction features. Considered private bills.

Saturday, Aug. 12.—Senate—Senator Taggart spoke on revenue. Senator Bankhead announced he would vote for shipping bill.

House—No session. Meets Tuesday.

ENGLISH RAIL MEN DEMAND MORE WAGES

London, Aug. 11.—Basing their plea upon the increased cost of living and the action of the government in failing to control prices, railroad employes have formulated demands for a wage increase of $2.50 a week.

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$7.95 for Set of Six

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The Son of Tarzan

By Edgar Rice Burroughs.

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Continued from First Page

the delay, urged the trainer to greater haste, but when the latter entered the box to drag away the reluctant Ajax he was met by bared fangs and menacing growls.

The audience was delirious with joy. They cheered the ape. They cheered the boy, and they hooted and jeered at the trainer and the manager, which luckless individual had inadvertently shown himself and attempted to assist the trainer.

Finally, reduced to desperation, and realizing that this show of mutiny upon the part of his valuable possession might render the animal worthless for exhibition purposes in the future if not immediately subdued, the trainer hastened to his dressing-room and procured a heavy whip.

With this he now returned to the box; but when he had threatened Ajax with it but once he found himself facing two infuriated enemies instead of one, for the boy leaped to his feet, and seizing a chair, stood ready at the ape's side to defend his new-found friend. There was no longer a smile upon his handsome face. In his gray eyes was an expression which gave the trainer pause, and beside him stood the giant anthropoid growling and ready.

What might have happened but for a timely interruption many only be surmised; but that the trainer would have received a severe mauling if nothing more was clearly indicated by the attitudes of the two who faced him.

It was a pale-faced house-man who rushed into the Greystoke library to announce that he had found Jack's door locked, and had been able to obtain no response to his repeated knocking other than a strange tapping and the sound of what might have been a body moving about upon the floor.

Four steps at a time John Clayton took the stairs that led to the floor above. His wife and the servant hurried after him.

Once he called his son's name in a loud voice; but receiving no reply, he launched his great weight, backed by all the undiminished power of his giant muscles, against the heavy door. With tering of wood the obstacle burst in- a snapping of iron hinges and a splinward.

At its foot lay the body of the unconscious Mr. Moore, across whom it fell with a resounding thud. Through the opening leaped Tarzan, and a moment later the room was flooded with light from a half dozen electric bulbs.

It was several minutes before the tutor was discovered, so completely had the door covered him; but finally he was dragged forth, his gag and bonds cut away, and a liberal application of cold water hastened his recovery.

"Where is Jack?" was John Clayton's first question, and then: "Who did this?" as the memory of Rokoff and the fear of a second abduction seized him.

Slowly Mr. Moore staggered to his feet. His gaze wandered about the room. Gradually he collected his scattered wits. The details of his recent harrowing experience returned to him.

"I tender my resignation, sir," to take effect at once. "You do not need a tutor for your son—what he needs is a wild-animal trainer."

"But where is he?" cried Lady Greystoke.

"He has gone to see Ajax."

It was with difficulty that Tarzan restrained a smile, and after satisfying himself that the tutor was more scared than injured, he ordered his closed car around and departed in the direction of a certain well-known music-hall.

CHAPTER III.

Exit Paulvitch.

As the trainer, with raised lash, hesitated an instant at the entrance to the box where the boy and the ape confronted him, a tall, broad-shouldered man pushed past him and entered. As his eyes fell upon the newcomer a slight flush mounted the boy's cheeks.

"Father!" he exclaimed.

The ape gave one look at the English lord, and then leaped toward him, calling out in excited jabberings. The man, his eyes going wide in astonishment, stopped as though turned to stone.

"Akut!" he cried.

The boy looked, bewildered, from his father to the ape. The trainer's jaw dropped as he listened to what followed, for from the lips of the Englishman flowed the gutturals of an ape that were answered in kind by the huge anthropoid that now clung to him.

And from the wings a hideously bent and disfigured old man watched the tableau in the box, his pock-marked features working spasmodically in varying expressions that might have marked every sensation in the gamut from pleasure to terror.

"Long have I looked for you, Tarzan," said Akut. "Now that I have found you I shall come to your jungle and live there always."

The man stroked the beast's head. Through his mind was running rapidly a train of recollection that carried him far into the depths of the primeval African forests, where this huge, manlike beast had fought shoulder to shoulder with him in years before. He saw the black Mugambi wielding his deadly knob-stick, and beside him, with bared fangs and bristling whiskers, Sheeta the terrible; and pressing close behind, savage as the savage panther, the hideous apes of Akut.

The man sighed. Strong within him surged the jungle lust that he had thought dead. Ah, if he could go back even for a brief month to it; to feel again the brush of leafy branches against his naked hide; to smell the musty rot of dead vegetation—frankincense and myrrh to the jungle born; to sense the noiseless coming of the great carnivore upon his trail; to hunt and to be hunted; to kill!

The picture was alluring. And then came another picture—a sweet-faced woman, still young and beautiful; friends; a home; a son. He shrugged his giant shoulders.

"It cannot be, Akut," he said; "but if you would return, I shall see that it is done. You could not be happy here—I may not be happy there."

The trainer stepped forward. The ape bared his fangs, growling.

"Go with him, Akut," said Tarzan of the Apes. "I will come and see you tomorrow."

The beast moved sullenly to the trainer's side. The latter, at John Clayton's request, told where they might be found. Tarzan turned toward his son.

"Come!" he said, and the two left the theatre. Neither spoke for several minutes after they had entered the limousine. It was the boy who broke the silence.

"The ape knew you," he said, "and you spoke together in the ape's tongue. How did the ape know you, and how did you learn his language?"

And then, briefly, and for the first time, Tarzan of the Apes told his son of his early life—of his birth in the jungle, of the death of his parents, and of how Kala, the great she-ape, had suckled and raised him from infancy almost to manhood.

He told him, too, of the dangers and the horrors of the jungle—of the great beasts that stalked one by day and by night; of the periods of drought, and of the cataclysmic rains; of hunger; of cold; of intense heat; of nakedness and fear and suffering.

He told him of all those things that seem most horrible to the creature of civilization in the hope that the knowledge of them might expunge from the lad's mind any inherent desire for the jungle. Yet they were the very things that made the memory of the jungle what it was to Tarzan—that made up the composite jungle-life he loved.

And in the telling he forgot one thing—the principal thing—that the boy at his side, listening so eagerly, was the son of Tarzan of the Apes.

After the boy had been tucked away in bed—and without the threatened punishment — John Clayton told his wife of the events of the evening, and that he had at last acquainted the boy with the facts of his jungle life. The mother, who had long foreseen that her son must some time know of those frightful years during which his father had roamed the jungle, a naked, savage beast of prey, shook her head, hoping against hope that the lure she knew was still strong in the father's breast had not been transmitted to his son.

Tarzan visited Akut the following day, but though Jack begged to be allowed to accompany him, he was refused. This time Tarzan saw the pockmarked old owner of the ape, whom he did not recognize as the wily Paulvitch of former days. Tarzan, influenced by Akut's pleadings, broached the question of the ape's purchase; but Paulvitch would not name any price, saying that he would consider the matter.

When Tarzan returned home Jack was all excitement to hear the details of his visit, and finally suggested that his father buy the ape and bring it home. Lady Greystoke was horrified at the suggestion.

The boy was insistent. Tarzan explained that he had wished to purchase Akut and return him to his jungle home, and to this the mother assented. Jack asked to be allowed to visit the ape, but again he was met with flat refusal.

He had the address, however, which the trainer had given his father; and two days later he found the opportunity to elude his new tutor—who had replaced the terrified Mr. Moore—and after a considerable search through a section of London which he had never before visited, he found the smelly little quarters of the pockmarked old man.

The old fellow himself replied to his knocking, and when Jack stated that he had come to see Ajax, opened the door and admitted him to the little room which he and the great ape occupied.

In former years Paulvitch had been a fastidious scoundrel; but ten years of hideous life among the cannibals of Africa had eradicated the last vestige of niceness from his habits. His apparel was wrinkled and soiled. His hands were unwashed, his few straggling locks uncombed. His room was a jumble of filthy disorder. As the boy entered he saw the great ape squatting upon the bed, the coverlets of which were a tangled wad of filthy blankets and ill-smelling quilts.

At sight of the youth the ape leaped to the floor and shuffled forward. The man, not recognizing his visitor, and fearing that the ape meant mischief, stepped between them, ordering the ape back to the bed.

"He will not hurt me," cried the boy. "We are friends, and before, he was my father's friend. They knew one another in the jungle. My father is Lord Greystoke. He does not know that I have come here. My mother forbade my coming; but I wished to see Ajax, and I will pay you if you will let me come here often and see him."

At the mention of the boy's identity, Paulvitch's eyes narrowed. Since he had first seen Tarzan again from the wings of the theatre there had been forming in his deadened brain the beginning of a desire for revenge.

(To Be Continued.)

East Africa last year exported 1,913,000 pounds of cloves to the United States.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1916.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is specially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the pstoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Still, the fortunes that turn out to be smaller than they were suposed to be are large enough.

As a rule people are sympathetic, but the man who is carrying a watermelon in his arms knows that somewhere in the world there is somebody who would like to see him drop it.

Something to worry about: "Daniel Boone was too thin for his height to pass the present army requirements for the Mexican border patrol."

Unlike the stump speaker, a woman never pauses for applause.

The New York judge who says the perfect human being is a nuisance ought to know there is no such animal.

When everybody wears wooden shoes it won't hurt you to step on the other fellow's toes.

One shudders at the thought of Aunt Sarah Bernhardt bidding forewell to the United States a leg at a time.

There are people whose idea of humility would be to pray like this: "Give us this day our daily bread, and have it well-baked, with the crust beautifully brown."

A woman's best method of improving nature is to marry it.

In their perplexity the Democrats might offer a prize for a good reason why Wilson should be re-elected.

If Friend Carranza could get hold of $100,000,000 of United States money he might agree to be good until after election. Still, Villa would have to be reckoned with.

Naturally, every candidate for political office who visits a county fair hopes he won't be outshone by a red steer.

If he could realize it, a congressman's best reason for asking the people to re-elect him is that the capitol didn't fall down during his previous term.

Invariably, when a man writes a long communication to a newspaper, telling it in his frank way that it should be wholly neutral as regards the great war, he ends by landing on one side or the other with both feet.

So long as auto riding increases and walking decreases the world will continue to run to hips.

Canning tomatoes is the greatest household sport.

Now that it is all over, perhaps it may as well be admitted that the disposition of the Casement case was Great Britain's business.

One person tells us to think pleasant thoughts, then along comes another to remind us that there are ten million deadly germs on a one dollar bill.

Because it takes all kinds of people to make a world everybody is of more or less consequence.

The Ford is the only necessity that hasn't advanced in price under the Demicratic administration.

No matter how sweet-tempered a woman is she puts a little viciousness into the blow when she swats a fly.

What has become of the old-fashioned evangelist who used to boost the love of God above all things and let the devil do his own advertising.

Democrats are finding Mr. Hughes warm enough.

Germany doesn't understand the English people. The more she tries to terrify them the better fighters they become.

No two men look exactly alike and both are glad of it.

President Wilson might gain something by requesting a few of the reasons why he should not be re-elected to resign.

Villa has been located again. He seems to be alive most of the time now.

Mr. Hughes may also have observed that Mr. Wilson's Mexican policy has nothing on the idea of well-known agility.

They notify presidential candidates and choke vice presidential nominees into submission.

"The North Pole squabble has broken out in the national house again." The best way to settle it would be for the national house to go to the North Pole as a committee of the whole and investigate.

Don't count your mosquito bites before they are scratched.

Now comes a writer who tells what he would do if he were the devil. If we were the devil we wouldn't wear horns during the hot weather.

Cantaloupes and the world are growing better.

"God Bless Our Home" is too old-fashioned for these days. The modern motto is: "Hold Up Father."

Uncle Joe Cannon says he is not the seventh son of a seventh son. And despite of his name, it wouldn't be respectful to refer to him as a sun of a gun.

"Life's a pudding full of plums," sings the poet. And we hereby thank him for not saying prunes.

Bet the extreme heat frightened the end-of-the-world prophets.

Hughes a Constructor

Mr. Hughes might make his campaign solely on the failures and shortcomings of the present administration, its blindness and stupidity. Heaven knows there have been enough of these things to keep a glib, strong-throated man talking up to the hour the election booths open. But Mr. Hughes can do something more than point our errors. By nature, he is a constructor. He proposes not simply to tear away the blunders the Democrats have established, but to put in their place something worthy and abiding.

In his speeches in Detroit, Mr. Hughes suggested policies for the treatment of the Mexican affliction. He proposed the building up of a regular army that would prevent the necessity of calling out the National Guard to serve as national police. He had proposals for meeting the commercial warfare developing out of the European war. He demanded a permanent prosperity that would assure employment, clear and definite methods for dealing with the conflicts between labor and capital, the amelioration of the lot of the wage-earners.

It is plain that if Mr. Hughes is elected, he will not be content to wait on chance or miracle to make his administration honorable. He will attack the national problems bravely, determined to cure them if it is within the power of legislation to work a cure.

Mr. Herrick's Victory

The Republicans of Ohio are to be congratulated upon the exercise of good judgment and good sense in selecting Myron T. Herrick as their candidate for United States senator. He was not only the best of the Republican candidates for the senatorship. It is highly probable that he was the best available material for contesting the Democratic claims upon the office.

It is now to be hoped that the Republicans will all do their best to bring about Mr. Herrick's election. In times past, Ohio has been proud of the men it has sent to the senate. It has boasted that it gave no higher talent to the bench, to the professions and to commercial careers than it gave to active service at Washington. Mr. Herrick, if he is elected, will sustain this fine tradition. He has a broad grasp of public affairs. He is alert, industrious, progressive. He will do more than represent the state well; he will represent the best things in Americanism.

The big plurality in the primary given to Mr. Herrick attests his popularity among Republicans. We look to a Herrick majority in November as testimony of his good standing among all citizens.

A New Fighting Food

Barring accidents of the sea, the submarine warfare and the restraint of princes, the British steamer Cumberland, bound from Wellington, N. Z., to Liverpool, will land the carcasses of a half million rabbits, destined for consumption in the trenches of northern France.

When the southern confederacy, its pantry depleted, began to dole out parched corn, many officers felt that it was all up with their cause. Men could not fight on such fare, they thought. But they were destined to receive a surprise. The parched corn made the men so mad that they just had to fight.

Perhaps now the British government has hit upon the right ration for the soldiers. Rabbit, especially cold storage rabbit transported half round the earth, cannot be much as food. But it may be wonderful for raising the temperature in fighting men.

The Farmer the Big Auto Buyer

The automobile manufacturers have had the opportunity this year to gain valuable first-hand knowledge of the prosperity of American agriculture. For the big purchasers of this season are the farmers. They are said to be buying more than twice as many cars as urban residents are. One dealer makes the statement that the majorty of the high priced machines are being placed in the rural districts.

Perhaps the automobile unintentionally is to be the agent for halting the movement away from the farm. The motor car is the enemy of isolation, the worst curse with which the farming industry has been afflicted. It relieves tedium swiftly and cheaply. It permits of social intercourse without labor or planning or preparation. To the young people in the country, we can believe, the automobile is a godsend. It can break a day's routine, furnish a reward for dull and heavy work, as nothing else can. The farmer who can bundle his family into a car in the evening and go driving many miles from home has something that will keep the family together better than all the tons of writing about the beauty of country life and the disadvantages of life in the cities.

The day was when the farmer hated the automobile as he hated a pest among his potato vines. It has even been charged that he dug holes in the highways to discourage the travelers from using his roads. But that day is passed. The farmer has adopted the machine for reasons quite plain and practical to his mind. The car promises to do even more for him than he asks. It may halt the decline of his industry.

By the time the statisticians are through figuring on how little people can live they'll eb down pretty close to the actual cost of existence.

Carranza may retire and seek vindication at the polls. The old fellow must think he has guns and ammunition enough to elect him.

The Test of the Federalized Militia

The country has learned these things from the mobilization of the militiamen:

That there is plenty of soldierly qualities in American manhood. That, given time, the militiamen will be strong, capable soldiers with that intelligence and initiative which perform the highest service in battle. That the sense of sacrifice is not wanting and patriotism is not rare.

The country has also learned these things:

That under the federalized militia system, mobilization is alarmingly slow. That there is a tendency among some militia officers to look upon the mobilization as a job for them rather than as a duty to the country. That recruiting after the first excitements is virtually impossible. That the best is not made of the sacrifices of the militiamen. That patriotism is not recognized as it should be.

It is a question whether the benefits which are developing out of the mobilization are not offset by the weaknesses in the system, made all too apparent. If within the next few years another command for mobilization is issued, the response is likely to be more disturbing to the national sense of security than this one has been. For many of the militiamen now in the field feel that they have been treated illy and they will not re-enlist. There will be a scarcity of men to take their places. There will be the same struggle for office which has come near to disgracing the citizen army. More than ever, politics will intervene and interfere, the system having been formulated by politics largely for the aggrandizement of politics.

Wisdom directs that the country shall review this summer's experiences and decide whether the federalized militia scheme is worth while. If its failures cannot be remedied, the scheme should be abandoned. For it may be fatal in a time of crisis.

What the War Is Doing to the World.

It is not given even the prophets to foresee all of the changes which the European war, after the manner of all great wars, is bringing about. Most of the changes will be slow, subtle, to be noted by the historians of two or three generations hence, but unnoted by those upon whom the changes are wrought. Yet we can see now a few of the plainer tracks which evolution, set speeding by the war, is leaving upon the field of human life.

The war has been highly destructive to the hereditary ruling class of Europe. It has destroyed its young men, impoverished entire families. It has discredited the class claim to special gifts for ruling, raised questions as to the right to rule. The gentry and nobility that is to survive will be chastened. They will not be the soft-living, luxury-loving caste they were. Indeed, all of Europe will have been brought into training, mentally as well as in the matter of flesh.

The new case that is to acquire the reins will, before it, too, degenerates, be clear-eyed, firm-mouthed, impatient with hampering tradition and ruthless with inherited prerogatives. It is likely to be extremely radical, giving, by contrast, a strong tinge of conservation to the Americas. It will be more responsive than the dying class to the demands for efficient government. Reforms that have been years in developing may be pushed through with rapidty. One thing that we may expect of the new rulers is a reorganization of diplomacy. It was the intrigue of the diplomatists which brought the war to its crisis. When that came and they saw their handiwork, it was beyond all the power of the panic-stricken ambassadors to retreat.

One thing that was hoped for this war was a simplification of society. That is not to be realized. Human life, it is probable, will be infinitely more complicated than it was in the pre-war days. We can see this in the commercial warfare now developing, the political alliances forming, the tariffs now being arranged, the rising protests of male labor against the increasing employment of women, the piling national debts, the burden of which no man may escape, the question as to the livelihoods of returned soldiers and the care of the maimed and blind.

Democracy, we may believe, will be tightened. France and England will surely cease to tolerate the loosely constructed, muddle-brained, unpatriotic and gallery-playing governments which were responsible for the unpreparedness for war. License will not be read as liberty. Individualism is now in the last throes. It will have been buried before the last battle is fought.

Far more profound changes than these are probably under way. It is denied us, though, to see them. The world that followed the Napoleonic wars was litt liksrtrrdtdtrtrdthoun wars was little like that into which Napoleon was born. So with this war. Thirty years hence we will probably wonder at the things we did, the life we led, in this the year of our Lord 1916.

The Lessons Learned

The most striking alteration in the science of warfare since Europe went to throat-cutting has been that wrought by aeroplanes and airships. They have taken away that sense of security which civilian populations felt which were in the rear of the combatants. They have made artillery fire more deadly by directing it. They have given generals eyes such as they never had before. They have developed a new kind of soldier, fearless and daring beyond most and democratic to a degree hitherto unknown among armed forces.

The military experts of this country have, of course, noted this revolution and have reported to those gentlemen who hold the keys to the money chest. The effect on these gentlemen may be summarized in this way:

Increase in the aerial corps of army and navy: none.

Increase in number of efficient flying machines: none.

Increase in dirigibles: none.

Increase in trained flyers, mechanics, attendants, flying stations, instruments of precision for the use of airmen, supply depots for aerial corps, special maps for airmen, shops for repair and replacement of aeroplane and airship parts: none.

If we have war with any European country or with Japan, the enemy will make the broadest use of aerial warfare. We will be as well prepared to combat it as the Aztecs were to combat Cortez's firelocks and carronades.

The Deutschland's Adventure

As a people fibred with sportsmanship, Americans hoped that the Deutschland would get through the cordon at the Chesapeake capes. They hoped that the plucky dive-men would succeed in ducking under the French and English cruisers, make the open sea and leave the blockaders peevishly blaming one another for sleeping on the job.

May we always, whatever our sympathies in the big issues, be for the little fellow when his chances are slim. For that is the mark of the generous. It was to the credit of America that it felt strongly about Belgium. It speaks also for the national sense of fairness that, perceiving the Deutschland trying to dodge a squadron hanging about like so many fishhawks, the country gave Captain Koenig and his crew the benefit of its good wishes.

SIBERIAN MART OVERFLOWS WITH FROZEN ANIMALS

The markets of Irkutsk, in Siberia, are an interesting sight, for the products offered for sale are in most cases frozen solid. Fish are piled up in stacks like so much cordwood, and meat likewise. All kinds of fowl are similarly frozen and piled up. Some animals brought into the market whole are propped up on their legs, and have the appearance of being actually alive, and as one goes through the markets one seems to be surrounded by living pigs, sheep, oxen and fowls standing up.

LUMBERJACKS ENJOY SELVES AT WOODLAND MOVIES

Motion pictures have been performing an unusual service in the woods of northern Wisconsin by entertaining the lumberjacks in the employ of a certain concern and indirectly curbing their desire to go to town on every pay day and spend all their earnings. The concern in question furnished its men with a new movie program nightly, for a small fee, which was gladly paid. These entertainments were so successful in keeping the men contented that other companies are thinking of offering similar attractions.

HIS NAME'S SMALL BUT HE'S THE ENTIRE CLASS

Charles Sumner Small has the distinction of being the entire class of 1916, Searsport, Me., high school. He was the sole survivor of a freshman class of '16. He had the benefit of individual instruction much of his last year. The commencement exercises took the form of an historical pageant, arranged by Principal L. A. Linehan and the teachers, and given by the undergraduates.

Not Hurried for Money

Ten years ago, when John T. Ford of Dallas, Ore., closed up his books preparatory to turning over the office of sheriff to his successor, he issued a check to Frank Sleythe, of Airlie, for 68 cents in payment of a tax rebate. This check was presented for payment at the Monmouth bank a few days ago and was honored, as Mr. Ford had left the money to cover it on deposit when he closed his account there.

Sunday School

WHEN BIG BUSINESS MOBBED THE PREACHER

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 20 is "The Riot at Ephesus." — Acts 19:24-41.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

I stood amid the marble fragments of the old theatre at Ephesus. All about me were ruin and memories. In front of me extended the overgrown marble highway, littered with overturned statues and columns, which ran through the forum to the famous marble docks of Ephesus. Not for centuries, however, has the sea lapped those walls, though the outlines of the ancient harbor, which once connected the city with the Mediterranean, show clear and strong, like a huge green frying-pan. Over yonder is the stadium, now covered with a growing tobacco crop. The ruins of once-stately buildings are now but gaping caverns, on which an "enterprising" rug manufacturer has painted hideous advertisements directed to the occasional tourist. Along the marble walks where once trod sages and senators and saints, I see furtive serpents glide.

The famous theatre itself—the very one in which the Ephesian mob shouted itself hoarse 2,000 years ago, thirsty for the blood of the Apostle Paul—still bears its original shape, and traces of its former marble grandeur. What thousands upon thousands could crowd into this vast amphitheatre! Now it is deserted In whatever direction I look, I see not a single human being, and not a vestige of living habitation. All is ruin, ruin, ruin.

As I tarry in the theatre, the scene of one of the most dramatic and suggestive events in the New Testament, my imagination peoples the city as it was in Paul's day. I hear again the throaty, frenzied mob proving—by noise!—the supremacy and immortality of their many-breasted goddess. A strange fancy siezes me, and amid those barren stones I lift up my voice and cry in mockery, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!" The only answer is from a crow circling overhead, who seems to wink at me.

Diana is dead. In the neighboring village, whose natives sometimes gather relics from the ruins of Ephesus, I could not find any token of the worship of Diana, though there were old Ephesian coins bearing Christian emblems. Even the site of Diana's temple was long in dispute, and it is now nothing to see. The best preserved survival of old Ephesus is the "Double Church" of St. John the Divine. The centuries have vindicated the hunted and mobbed Apostle Paul. Demetrius, who had caused such a loud demonstration of the verdict of "vox populi" in favor of Diana, has been put to shame.

In all the earth today there is not a living creature who names the name of Diana with reverence, while Paul's gospel still sweeps on to new conquests. In my own case, my visit to the ruins of Ephesus visualized for me the defeat of error and the triumph of truth. That ancient day in old Ephesus had seemed to belong to Diana; but it takes time to tell where spiritual victories lie. Where are all the gods that combatted Christianity in the first centuries?

Today in an Ancient Yesterday.

The story of that turbulent day in the Ephesus of long ago is both history and literature. So this Sunday School Lesson rehearses a familiar scene. The Apostle Paul's two years of work in Ephesus had borne such fruit that the very vogue of Diana was threatened. The image-makers felt that their business was in peril. The town's vested interests were endangered; for spiritual truth has a serious habit of working out into practical affairs. Led by Demetrius, the silversmiths stirred up a city-wide riot against the Christian propaganda, professing great zeal for the old order, though really caring only for their own pockets. "Conservatism" has always been a convenient cloak for selfishness.

The case is paralleled today. Present conditions are mirrored in the Ephesian tumult. There is no denying the sinister fact that vested interests still follow the favorite ruse of cloaking themselves beneath apparent zeal for patriotism or religion or social stability. The one foe that democracy has had to front at all stages of its progress is the established order whose profits were affected by progress. Even back of the world war we may trace the hideous hand of "big business." The arrogance of wealth and of class and of leagued self-interest is the most immediate peril that confronts a selfgoverning people.

Demetrius is busy today in Washington and Ottawa and Mexico City and in all other capitols of the world. Usually his devotion to his Diana is only an insincere cloak; sometimes he himself does not know the difference between his solicitude for his faith and his concern for his own bank account. Usually, the rabble he raises to support his case are sincere worshippers of Diana of the Ephesians.

The Madness of the Mob.

The worst about the Demetriuses, of Ephesus and elsewhere, is that their only argument is the big stick. They try to answer truth with force. They mob—or discharge—the teacher or preacher whose views they deem a menace to their property holdings. When progressive legislation impends, they hire a lobby and seek to bribe or intimidate the legislators. They attempt to meet truth with power, which is both stupid and futile, as well as wrong. Christ crucified but triumphant should have settled that point forever; but still small boys and big corporations are meeting unanswerable argument with a leering, "I can lick you, anyway."

That mob at Ephesus, which Demetrius and other shrewd leaders directed, was so carried away by the mass spirit that it behaved idiotically. The men milled about like panicky cattle. They shouted without knowing why. Any foul deed was entirely within their possibility. They have become in history a foul blot on the names of a beautiful city. In its madness, a mob little realizes that it is inflicting an indelible stain upon its community. All the good people of Georgia and Coatesville cannot wipe out the hideous scars left by the lynchings.

The Canny Town Clerk.

Truth is not decided in town meeting nor by majority vote. One man has often been right, and all the others wrong. In Ephesus that day there was one man who kept his head. It was the town clerk, a canny, sophisticated man, who clearly saw through the plans of Demetrius and his fellow conspirators. By his little speech, the burden of which was "Be quiet, and do nothing rashly," he made the mob see their folly. He cited the pre-eminence of the courts, and the groundlessness of the uproar.

Happy the nation, the city, the neighborhood, which has one strong man whom the mob-madness cannot affect and who clearly sees the real duty of the hour. Such a man, who will not be stampeded or panic stricken or frightened or consoled, is of more worth than a police force or a standing army. One man's power shines as brightly from that Ephesus scene as a crowd's futility. It is possible for each of us to be, in local disturbances, as the town clerk of Ephesus. Often this is the function of a wife and mother. Always it belongs to the teacher. One boy in every crowd should fill the office. For these who speak for truth and freedom and justice are servants of God in the eternal struggle of truth with error.

JUST THE PARTY UNCLE SAM'S BEEN LOOKING FOR TO DO OUR NATIONAL LAUNDRY

—Darling in Des Moines Register and Leader.

JUST BATTLE DREAMS

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"You have been dreaming," said the night nurse gently; "just a bad dream. Try to forget it."

The soldier who had come to the ward that morning from the battlefield gazed at the night nurse with eyes full of doubt. He scarcely seemed to hear her. When the sunlight makes patterns on the ward floor, because it has come to it through the broad fans of the chestnut trees, and when the murmur of bees on the flower beds in the garden is just audible, it is possible for a man to forget—no matter what his eyes have seen, his ears heard and his hands accomplished. It is possible, too, at high noon when there is bustle in the wards and the dinners are trundled in on the hand barrows. In the dawning, they say, it is impossible; and at night the darkness gathers in shadows which go up and down whispering.

Just Battle Dreams.

The doctor called the soldier's dreams "battle dreams;" but the shadows were not dissipated thereby. When the nurse moved away down the ward under the dim lamps, the shadows came again and the soldier's ears were strained to catch their whispering. They spoke to him at first in a small voice, because the presence of the nurse had frightened them. It was like the sound of the guns, he thought, when they were far away and the wind blows strongly; yet he seemed to catch now and then a crisp laughter, like the tick-a-tack of a machine gun, which showed that the shadows were drawing nearer.

The nurse switched out the lamps, all but one, which was heavily shaded. She went to the pantry to prepare food for those patients who had been ordered it at short intervals. So the gloom and silence of the ward were deepened and the wounded man could see quite distinctly the strange country in which he found himself. He was sailing on a great river, and the shadows were gathered on one of the banks. The banks were very high and he thought they resembled the sides of his trench out in Flanders. On the No-Man's Land in front of the trench, though, there were flowers growing, poppies and yellow cornflowers. The shadows did not come to the bank and so he could not see them well; but he heard the sound they made, their whispering and their strange, dry laughter. Right in the prow of the boat before him was another shadow, all bent, like a witch-hag, and huddled. The shadows were whispering together and the sound was heavy, like the sound of great birds which pass in the night. He was a countryman from the North and he knew the sound; it was the wings of wild geese, which go northward in the springtime. Then there was the sucking sound made by the river under its overhanging banks. The shadows moved like the ripe corn in his father's fields when the wind plays with it; but he could hear that they were whispering and laughing while they moved.

The grinding of a taxicab's gears on the hill outside the hospital roused the wounded man and he rolled uneasily from one side to the other. He heard the driver push the lever home and the grinding sound became a shrill metallic buzz, which caused him to duck his head. He raised his head again to see if the great shell had worked havoc among the shadows. They were whispering together angrily, hissing like snakes. He could hear the snapping of their jaws, like the tick-a-tack of the machine guns in the early morning, when they are licking their lips.

They Come Back.

So he laughed and his laughter brought the nurse back again to his side; and her cool fingers on his brow drove the shadows far away. But again, when she left him, they came, and their whispers woke the hag-spirit which sailed with him on the river so that she laughed shrilly as men laugh sometimes in the heat of battle. The laughter of the hag-spirit went down into the heart of the soldier, swifter than an ill desire, till his body grew cold with it, and he trembled greatly, while sweat came on his brows. The laughter of the hag-spirit rose in a fierce crescendo, and the soldier knew that he had heard that sound in his trench at the dawn, when they shelled the enemy's line before the attack. The hag-spirit gathered herself up and stood outstretched against the sullen sheen of the river—fleshless arms like a cross of woe against the leaden sheen of the river.

Then the nurse, moving from bed to bed up the ward, saw the soldier start upright and caught the gleaming of his eyes. He shouted and his words were strange words. For he would follow the bag-spirit, stretched like a cross of woe, to the place of the shadows, which mocked him in their fullness of laughter. And in his spirit he called on the morning that it should not be darkened, and on the young stars for light. And he came leaping in red fields, and there was great heat; he could feel the breath of those that whispered upon his cheeks. They had eyes which shone in the darkness.

The night nurse took his clenched hands and laid them back gently on his bed. She smoothed his brow with her fingers, marveling at the price that must be paid for a man's honor. "You have been dreaming," she said again, "just a bad dream. Try to forget it."

But how shall the soldier forget, who has heard the voice of the morning when the sun is darkened by clouded smoke? He may forget when the sunlight makes patterns on the ward floor and the humming bees come in across the flower beds, or at high noon when the dinners are brought. But in the dawn he cannot forget, nor at night when the darkness gathers in shadows which go up and down whispering.

Inspiration of Mobilization.

Tom Bodine in the Paris Mercury.

With one trainload of troops after another hurrying through the town at a 50-mile clip, with bayonets sticking out car windows and cannon parked on flatcars; with hundreds of husky and bronzed young fellows looking at you silently as they are whisked by, one doesn't need to be excitable to catch the war spirit. There is a fascination about the devilish thing that sweeps even the matured man from his moorings and that makes him wish that his muscles were not soft and his wind not short.

It is an atavistic call as old as the race, which nothing can dim, and he feels shamed in a way that "the canker of the long peace" has left him enervated and nerveless; envies youth and brawn and great hazard wherein men find their immortal souls. The mobilization, covering so wide a sweep of country, has been both educative and inspirational. The whole country is getting acquainted—it's such a big country—and because boys from Massachusetts and Connecticut heard themselves cheered in Missouri towns, and because a girl in Kansas flung a rose in the lap of a young trooper from New York, we are all going to feel closer to one another after this. Then it's good every now and then to look on the steel teeth of the republic and feel what freedom costs.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Summer Skin Ailments in Babies

WHAT are we going to do with a real live boy who walks on his heels, talks loudly, eats with his elbows on the table, chews gum in public and puts his feet on the furniture, but who at the same time has first-rate character stuff in him for development?

Here is an every-day question that comes up in many an American family.

You may ask, "What has this to do with skin ailments in babies?" I will tell you.

The answer is in one word—REGULATION.

The human flesh cells as well as the mental structures of the human body are quickly adaptable to environment. Once the right conditions are made to surround the boy, he will soon learn the ways of cultured people. He will soon form his own ideals as to what is right and wrong, both morally and physically, and he will grow exactly as does the healthy plant or the young sapling in the woods. His body and mind will be regulated by his surrounding conditions.

It is identically the same when a skin ailment breaks out in your baby. Especially so when such a disorder develops in the heated summer months.

There are two simple things to do. The first thing is: Give the baby's skin a chance to breathe. Don't cover it with a lot of clothing, causing excessive perspiration, the retention of heat and irritation of its delicate epidermis layer of skin.

If it's a hot day, bathe the baby. Put a diaper on it and let its little body come into direct contact with the fresh, pure air. Oftentimes on a particularly sultry day, let the water evaporate on the youngster's skin instead of drying it with a towel. Nature soon adapts itself. The laws of regulation of the body heat developed by the flesh of the baby's body and the radiation of this heat into the atmosphere on a hot day are fixed. Give your baby's skin a chance to get rid of some of the heat which is being bottled up underneath its delicate skin and which when kept bottled up causes an irritation.

The second thing is: Regulate the youngster's food supply so that its digestive organs get some fresh orange juice each day or two—say from two to four teaspoonfuls. Fresh orange juice contains the vitamines—little blood cleansing and glandular stimulating bodies that act as a balance wheel to a perfectly healthy skin life. Besides, fresh orange juice contains citric acid and other necessary fruit chemicals so necessary for health when properly prepared by Nature under its law of regulation. Oftentimes, a skin ailment will clear up in a few days if nothing but orange juice—as much as the baby will take—is fed for an entire period of two days. The body often obtains a relief from milk when the latter is skipped for a day or two when skin disorders are beginning to appear and the liver wants a rest and a change of food chemicals. Salves are good. So are powders. But best of all and most permanent is the well-regulated skin and feeding treatment of the youngster.

VARIETIES

London's inhabitants include 471,000 flat dwellers.

The first American linotype machine in Tripoli recently was installed by an Italian newspaper.

A diver's boots weigh 20 pounds each and the helmet 40. In addition, he is otherwise weighted.

For peeling oranges there has been invented a curved piece of bone with a nick at one end to cut the skin.

Pearls are steadily increasing in value; they are now worth three times as much as they were ten years ago.

An American inventor has found a new use for the busy submarine in the gathering of shellfish from the sea bottom.

The government of India will extend its wireless system until every army post has a station in the charge of a trained officer.

A mirror has been mounted on the portrait photographer's camera so that the patron may see what the resulting picture will look like.

The fishermen of the gold coast of Africa devote each Tuesday to the sea god, doing no fishing but utilizing the time to mend their nets.

Philadelphia has 600 charitable institutions and organizations. Of these 48 are indorsed as reliable by Chamber of Commerce investigators.

The 25,000 inhabitants which were credited to Dawson City, Alaska, during the height of the 1898 gold rush, have now dwindled to a mere 2,000.

Quartz glass, for which we were once dependent on Germany, is now made in this country. The sand of Nebraska is best suited for the purpose.

Gibraltar, which consists of less than two square miles, is the smallest British possession. Canada, covering 3,746,000 square miles, is the largest.

The handle of a new traveling bag is so attached that it can be placed inside the bag when it is locked, lessening the danger of the bag being stolen.

Shoes with quickly removable soles and heels have been invented in France for railroad men, so that they can escape should their feet be caught in tracks.

The natives of Guatemala are expert toymakers, and it is probable that they will get some of the business formerly taken care of by European nations.

Estimates made by the department of agriculture put the 1916 beet sugar acreage at 768,500 acres. This is 104,200 more than in 1915 and 254,000 than in 1914.

Though the railroad grades on the line from Chile to Argentina are the steepest in the world, not a single fatal accident has occurred since they were opened in 1910.

The harbor of Hamburg has been equipped with floating dry docks of two types, which permit them to raise from the water vessels longer than the docks themselves.

Concrete as a material for gate structures in American irrigation canals is beginning to displace wood, its durability overcoming the disadvantage of higher cost.

Yuba City, Cal., has had nobody in its jail for six months, not a marriage in a year, all undertakers have moved and the city marshal's only duty in a year was to kill a dog.

For smaller cities and towns a recently devised fire alarm employs an enlarged and more than usually powerful automobile horn, electrically operated, to sound signals.

A test by a Swiss city of the relative efficiency for street lighting of arc and metallic filament lamps was decided in favor of the latter, chiefly because more agreeable to the eyes.

In a smoke consumer of European invention for factories the smoke is driven by fans into a porous receptacle over which petroleum flows and is converted into a combustible gas.

It is estimated by the forest service of the United States department of agriculture that there is enough waste from the sawmills of the south alone to produce 20,000 tons of paper a day.

A new automatic telephone exchange has been opened at Portsmouth, England. It is the largest of its kind in the country, having 7,000 lines connected, or 500 more than any automatic exchange previously in existence.

There are more than 333,000 members of the famous five civilized Indian tribes of Oklahoma, the Cherokees leading with 41,824, and Seminoles coming last with 3,127, the other tribes being the Chickasaws, Choctaws and Creeks.

According to the census of 1910, there were living in Greater New York 1,927,713 persons who were born in foreign countries, of which number 1,104,029 lived in the borough of Manhattan, Brooklyn coming next with 571,000.

For the first time in the history of great lakes navigation, iron ore is being loaded at the Ashland (Wis.) docks, into the steamer Cicoa by the aid of giant magnets, thus doing away wholly with the use of longshoremen's labor.

Paper, guncotton and imitation leather and silk are a few of the articles that can now be made of cotton plant stalks. The most interesting item is the first. The need for a wood pulp substitute is yearly becoming increasingly urgent.

There are 11,448 more men and boys than women and girls in Kansas, according to a statement issued by J. C. Mohler, secretary of the state board of agriculture. The reports of the census enumerators show 854,679 males, 813,231 females.

Poison lake, so-called, lying near Douglas, Ariz., has been found impregnated with nothing more dangerous than epsom salts and a company has been formed to extract that medicine from its waters. There are but few wild animals in the neighborhood.

The reflector, 100 inches in diameter, for the Mt. Wilson observatory in California, which will be finished early next year, will be the largest mirror ever cast. It will be 13 inches thick and will contain, in one solid piece, four and one-half tons of glass.

A well-known American writer thinks that the signing of peace will lead to an emigration movement that will amaze the world. After the Franco-German war in 1870, 200,000 Germans settled in three American states — Nebraska, Minnesota and Iowa.

The first lighthouse on this continent was built in 1715, at the entrance of Boston harbor, by the province of Massachusetts, and was supported by light dues on all incoming and outgoing vessels, except coasters. Several other lighthouses were built by the colonies.

The PEACE PAGE

THE FIRE ALARM

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Days go by when the fire chief and his men lounge at attention beside the engine house door. It was in such a time of inaction that I had some good advice from the chief, which I am going to pass on to you.

"I hate to say this," he remarked, as I am talking to a woman, but it is a proven fact that more than one-half the fires are due to the carelessness and ignorance of women. We had a call last evening out on C. street. The whole back kitchen was ablaze because the cook, too lazy to keep it clean, had broiled the chops in a greasy gas oven. The grease had ignited and the girl didn't know that water poured on would only make it worse. Sand, salt, flour or wet cloths would have put it out. Some women think first of the meat and then of themselves. They try to carry out the blazing pan and are burned to death. If this girl had quickly turned off the gas, and thrown a handful of salt over the flame it would have put out the fire, and the salt could have been scraped off the meat later, and no harm done.

"Last week we had a kitchen fire caused by the cook putting a paper over a cake to keep it from scorching in the oven and then throwing the red hot paper into a waste basket. It promptly blazed up, burning everything in that section of the kitchen and causing a panic in the neighborhood. Of course, we don't have to fight the kerosene fires, caused by starting wood or coal fires that they do where there is no gas, but they are going on just the same. It seems queer that people won't learn that coal oil and gasoline are two fluids that ought never to be brought into the house.

"Coal oil lamp explosions cause at least 15,000 houses to burn to the ground annually, yet the majority of these happen because housewives won't keep their lamps clean. A lamp may shine and look brilliant on the outside, but it is not clean unless the little flat tube alongside the wick tube is open for the constant escape of vapor from the oil, which creates explosion, if kept confined.

"Of course, nobody but a fool will fill a lamp at night, near a light, but the fools are not all dead yet. A kerosene explosion fire should be quenched with a rug or with sand. Water only spreads the burning oil. In any fire shut off all draught at once by closing windows and doors."

"We get a good many fires from dirty chimneys. A chimney should be cleaned out every year. Burning soot is responsible for a third of the dwelling house fires every year in the United States.

"Oily floor cloths, mop cloths or lamp cloths should never be stored in a close closet, but kept outside in a metal receptacle. Otherwise there is danger of spontaneous combustion. Old lint and dust are very inflammable."

"Another cause of fires is the storing away in the pantry of matches in paste board boxes. Women buy up a lot of things at bargain sales and stick them away for future use. That's all right, but the matches ought to be assembled in a tin box.

"I think every house, and especially houses in the country should be protected by some sort of fire extinguishing apparatus," continued the chief. "A simple one that has saved many a property is a pail of water and a broom. It should always be kept in the same place. A wet broom is as good as a hose for it will throw a sheet or spray and quickly extinguish a burning bed or paper basket, or curtains. Curtain fires run into the thousands, because windows are left open and curtains untied. The wind blows them back over the lamp or gas jet and the trouble begins. A wire net around a gas jet near a window is a safe guard.

"Two things I'd have if I were building a new house," said the chief. "One is a solid concrete chimney, without any chinks in it for the birds. Then I'd have a sprinkling system in the cellar, so that I could turn on rows of water jets under the floors.

"I tell you, every man owes it to himself and to his community to try to help control fire losses.

"Fire in this country annually destroys 10,000 lives, 100,000 houses and $250,000,000 worth of property."

FAIR CAMPAIGNER IS MORE THAN A FAIR CAMPAIGNER

—Photo by Bain News Service

MRS. NELSON O'SHAUGHNESSY.

MRS. NELSON O'SHAUGHNESSY will be one of the women who will campaign for Hughes. At present she is visiting Mrs. Fred. Vanderbilt at Bar Harbor, but she expects to get actively into the campaign when she returns from that resort. Mrs. O'Shaughnessy has written a book about Mexico which contains good campaign material. It was written at the time of the overthrow of Huerta when Mr. O'Shaughnessy was the charge d'affaires of the United States in Mexico.

MERE DOCTOR IS TO MARRY AUSTRIAN ARCHDUCHESS, A MEMBER OF ROYAL FAMILY

Vienna, Aug. 9.—No royal family has had so many romances and tragedies as that of which the Emperor Francis Joseph is the head.

A new chapter has just been unfolded in one of these episodes, the heroine being the Archduchess Isabella Marie, a daughter of the wealthy Archduke Frederick, who holds an important command in the Austrian army, and is a near kinsman of the emperor.

After being married to a royal prince and divorced within a year, the archduchess, it is now announced, has fallen in love with a humble surgeon, and intends to marry him, though the step will involve tremendous sacrifice on her part.

In the early part of 1912, it may be recalled, the joy bells rang for the marriage of the archduchess and Prince George of Bavaria. A splendid palace in Munich was made ready for the young couple, but the bride never set foot in it. She had previously tried to get the marriage postponed, it is stated, by setting fire to her magnificent wedding dress, and she returned to her parents' palace in Vienna after the honeymoon had lasted only three days.

Why she left him has not yet been fully explained, the Hapsburg family not being in the habit of making official statements about its family troubles. All the powers of her imperial and royal relatives were exerted to make the archduchess take up domestic life with her husband, but without success.

On obtaining her freedom the archduchess became a student nurse in the Rudolfiner house, the largest surgical hospital in Vienna.

When the war broke out she became a nurse for wounded soldiers. She established a nursing staff of her own and gave her wealth as well as her personal services to the soldiers.

In the course of these labors she became associated with Prof. Paul Albrecht, a capable, but unassuming surgeon. He proved the ablest surgeon who operated on the wounded under her care. His ability, his quickness, his self-reliance, were a revelation of human power.

The archduchess fell quite under the influence of this remarkable man. Her aversion to matrimony vanished. In fact, she fell in love.

Suddenly she announced to the imperial family that she was going to marry Dr. Albrecht. Of course, they were shocked, even in the midst of war horrors. To drive away a royal husband and then to marry a common doctor! It was unthinkable.

But the archduchess has formed the habit of having her own way. Even the imperial family now recognizes that. She will marry her doctor and she will cheerfully give up her rank, title, palaces, income, and, if necessary, leave the country and go to a land where she will have real personal liberty.

POETS' CORNER

A Woman's Answer to a Man's Question.

By Mary T. Lathrop.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Every made by the hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might ask for a toy,
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Manlike you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts shall be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars
And pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far better thing.
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts;
I look for a man and a king.

A king for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the maker, God,
Shall look upon as he did the first,
And say "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft young cheek one day.
Will you love then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give all this, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this, a laundress, a cook
You can hire, with little to pay,
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

Recitation Day

By Mary Eleanor Roberts.

Oh! tomorrow it's my turn,
And I have a piece to learn.
Hiawatha? I've not time;
It's too hard and doesn't rhyme.

Here's "The Arrow and the Song;"
That one's easy and not long.
Yes, I think it's rather nice,
But, you see, I've said it twice.

All the short ones are so tame;
Not one jolly—it's a shame!
And the long ones seem to be
Silly to a boy like me.

Think I'd linger on a wreck,
Standing on a burning deck?
Why can't some good poet write
Something short about a fight?

Well, no matter! What's the use?
You must write me an excuse.
You can't do it this one day?
Help me choose one, anyway!

Can't you see it's getting late?
Tell the boys they needn't wait,
Giggling like a flock of geese,
While I have to learn a piece.

Sister, Thou Wert Mild and Lovely.

Sister, thou wert mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Peaceful as the air of evening
As it floats among the trees.

Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Peaceful be thy quiet slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low,
Thou no more shalt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
Then in heaven, with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed

A Man's Reply.

I stand at the bar of your pure woman's soul,
Condemned in the cause that you plead;
My only defense is the simple request
That you'll judge me by motive not deed.
For, remember that man's but a child in the dark,
Tho' formed by the hand from above,
He will fall many times, but shall walk forth at last
In the sunshine of infinite love.

So I'm boldened to answer your question so fair,
And give you a man's reply;
That for the prize of a pure woman's love
I'm ready to live or die.
You say that the man who gains your love
Must be brave and true and good;
I answer that she who wins my heart
Must be a type of true womanhood.

You say that you look for "a man and a king,"
A very prince of the race;
I look for a kind and generous heart
And not for a queenly face.
You require "all things that are good and true,
All things that a man should be;"
I ask for a woman with all that implies,
And that is sufficient for me.

You ask for a man without a fault,
To live with here on earth;
I ask for a woman, faults and all,
For by faults I may judge of worth.
I ask for a woman made as of old,
A higher form of man;
His comforter, helper, adviser and friend,
As in the original plan.

A man who has an aim in life,
Who finds life worth the living,
Who makes the world better for being here,
And for others her life is given.
I will not require all that I have asked
In these lines so poor and few,
I only pray that you may be all
That God can make of you.
For your heart and life and wonderful love
Are sacred things to me,
And "I'll stake my life" that I'll be to you
Whatever I ought to be.

Not Understood

Not understood! We move along asunder;
Our paths grow wider as the seasons creep
Along the years. We marvel and we wonder
Why life, is life, and then we fall asleep.
Not understood.

Not understood! How trifles often change us!
The thoughtless sentence and the fancied slight
Destroy long years of friendship and estrange us
And on our souls there falls a freezing blight.
Not understood.

Not understood! How many hearts are aching
For lack of sympathy! Ah, day by day,
How many cheerless lonely hearts are breaking!
How many noble spirits pass away
Not understood.

O God! that men would see a little clearer,
Or judge less harshly when they cannot see;
O God! that men might draw a little nearer
To one another. They'd be nearer Thee,
And understood.

Old Recitation

Never look unhappy, boys,
Be merry while you can,
Youth is but a Mayday morn,
Life is but a span,

If you meet them with a smile,
Troubles soon will fly.
So only mark the sunshine, boys,
And let the clouds go by.

Don't neglect your lessons, boys.
Wisdom is a prize
Greater than earth's riches are,
Grasp it ere time flies.

Schoolboy days will soon be o'er,
Be merry while you can.
A happy childhood seldom fails
To make an honest man.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

FRUIT COMPOTE. — Pare, core and quarter, eight cooking pears, put them into a saucepan, add enough water to cover, one cupful sugar, four pieces of cinnamon, cook slowly until pears are tender, remove them to a glass dish. Cook syrup for ten minutes then pour it over pears. Serve cold.

RICE SOUP.—Wash one cupful rice, put it into a saucepan, add one sliced onion, one sliced green pepper, and six cupfuls cold water. Cook till rice is tender then rub through a sieve. Melt four tablespoonfuls butter; stir in two tablespoonfuls flour, add two cupfuls cream, one teaspoonful Worcestershire sauce, seasoning of salt, paprika and nutmeg, boil five minutes. Combine mixtures. Add one tablespoonful chopped parsley and serve.

CHICKEN PIE.—Divide a chicken in pieces for serving. Melt four tablespoonfuls butter in a saucepan, add one-quarter cupful chopped onion, sprig of parsley, bay leaf, four cloves and one tablespoonful salt. Place in chicken and cover with boiling water; cook till tender. Arrange chicken in baking dish; cover with strained and thickened stock. Place a pastry crust on top and bake in hot oven till crust is ready.

Seven 50-Cent Dinners Which Can Be Cooked in 45 Minutes

BY MRS. ANNA B. SCOTT.

ON these hot days no woman should spend any more time in the kitchen than is absolutely necessary, and no man should expect his wife to waste her time and energy preparing heavy meals that in the end will do him more harm than good. During the excessively warm summer weeks the system does not require a great deal of food.

Whether it is the house mother or the maid, the woman in the kitchen feels the heat more than the man who is in the office. And the man, on his part, should take more care in what he eats when the thermometer hovers aroud the nineties.

I want to present some menus for meals which can be prepared quickly and at small cost. I want to show you how appetizing dinners ample enough for this weather can be prepared for four people, two adults and two children, at an average cost of 50 cents. More than that, any young woman with a fair experience in household duties can do it in less than three-quarters of an hour.

Dinner No. 2 I prepared for my household Monday, August 7. A basket contained all the materials—a 5-cent eggplant, quarter-peck of potatoes, 6 cents; quart of stringbeans, 5 cents; four tomatoes, 5 cents; small carrier peaches, 10 cents; total, 31 cents.

Let me tell you how to begin to prepare the dinner. First I find the coolest place I can, then string and cut the beans and put in cold water. Wash, pare and dice the potatoes; put in cold water. Skin and quarter the tomatoes and put them in refrigerator. Peel and slice the peaches and put in refrigerator. Last, peel, slice and season the eggplant. Now everything is ready.

Have the teakettle on to get boiling water. Put stringbeans in saucepan, the potatoes in another saucepan and cover with boiling water; boil the potatoes 20 minutes; drain, add milk, butter, seasoning and cook slowly 10 minutes.

As soon as the potatoes are returned to stove, drain and season the stringbeans; return and simmer until ready to serve. As soon as beans are returned to stove, put on large frypan with a little bacon drippings; dip the eggplant in a little flour and fry quickly on both sides until brown. Cover with lid or large pietin and reduce the heat. Let stand until potatoes and beans are dished.

The tomatoes and butter are brought but peaches are left in ice until ready to dish. With bread and butter, iced grape juice, which is very nourishing, I have a very good nutritious hot-weather meal for less than 50 cents. If one does not care for eggplant, have something else.

No. 1.
Tomato with Poached Eggs
Mashed Potatoes
String Beans
Raw Tomatoes
Rice and Peaches
Iced Tea or Grape Juice

No. 2
Plain Fried Eggplant
Stewed Potatoes
String Beans
Raw Tomatoes
Sliced Peaches
Iced Grape Juice

No. 3
Potatoes with Cheese Sauce
Lima Beans
Coleslaw in Green Peppers
German New Apple Cake
Iced Coffee or Tea

No. 4
Stuffed Baked Tomatoes
Baked Potatoes
String Bean Salad
Banana Cake
Grape Juice or Iced Tea

No. 5
Eggs a la Harrison
Stewed Tomatoes
Cabbage Salad
Peach Dainty with Marshmallows
Iced Tea or Iced Coffee

No. 6
Tomato Omelet
Potatoes with Parsley Sauce
Corn on Cob
Lettuce with Cream Cheese and Crackers
Pears
Iced Grape Juice

No. 7
Corn Pudding
Escalloped Potatoes
Summer Squash
Peach Short Cake
Iced Coffee or Tea

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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BACHELORS' hearts are like dairy lunch chinaware—much battered and chipped and worse for wear, but practically non-breakable.

The average bridegroom can cheerfully endure all the tortures of a modern wedding except that pitying "Poor simp!" expression on the faces of all his bachelor friends.

A wife is the bread and meat of life; but alas, it takes so many relishes, entrees and side dishes to satisfy a man's sentimental hunger and give the love feast piquancy.

Better be a homely man's jollier than a handsome man's jailor.

When a man tells another something that isn't so, it's "a lie," but when he tells it to a woman, it's merely "expediency."

If the average man could remain as cool and unmoved in the face of a woman's smiles as he does in the face of her tears one would feel just like immortalizing him.

It doesn't matter whether or not you believe that you are the only woman that a man ever really loved; the task of your life is to make HIM believe it, dearie!

Perhaps there is nobody quite so fascinating to women as a man who is so modest or so homely that he feels it necessary to pay them a little devoted attention.

Poems Wanted.

"Yes, the golden bowl is broken," to Mrs. Howard Brock, Mt. Vernon.

"Can it be, that the God of the universe cares for me?" to Clarice McElvain, Bushnell, Ill.

I'm Sad and Lonely and Darling Chloe, to Goldie Wadsworth, Prairie Grove, Ark.

Red Wing and Silver Threads to L. E. Terry, O'Brien, Fla.

"From his brimstone bed at break of day," to Orpha Sweet, Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, Mich.

"In the Michigan forest the night winds were high," to O. Knight, Henry, Ill.

The Tattoo Beats.

The Country in the West.

Each by Name.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Bloodless Battle.

After a long silence, I feel impelled to send a brief letter to the Peace Page. In these days of bloody strife and war, this page, dedicated to peace should mean more than ever before. I am a native of the southland, beautiful timber-dotted, rock-ribbed West Virginia. It is grand to live in a state and in an intense age like this—an age in which so many bloodless battles are being fought for humanity—battles for woman suffrage, against child labor, the accursed liquor traffic and white slavery. These battles are to be fought —not at the cannon's mouth, but at the ballot box. The question of woman suffrage is one that pulsates with life and action, and I trust that our grand "mountain state" will give a good account of herself in November.

It is passing strange how any mother who is vitally interested in her children and her neighbors' children could do otherwise than support equal suffrage. It is all very beautiful and sweet to talk about the "clinging vine" and "woman's place is in the home," and all that, but it is being demonstrated more and more as the years go by that her place is wherever duty may call her—at the cradle, in the kitchen, on the battlefield, or on the rostrum, using her God-given powers in behalf of votes for women. It might as well be understood now that the American woman is bound to win, and all chivalrous American men will help her to reach the goal.—Will C. Wilsner, West Virginia.

Nature Lovers.

I see several letters in the Page on the subject of nature and nature lovers. I consider nature the greatest book of all, or, rather, it's a great library, an inexhaustible, an almost infinite one. Nature is far greater when she speaks to the heart than when she speaks to the eye and ear only. In fact, if you see and hear alone the sublimity and beauty of nature and not her philosophy and poetry, you are not a real nature lover. Nature is not only beautiful and grand to the eye and ear, but far more when she appeals to our higher selves. It is one thing to admire and be interested in nature and another to love nature. We should admire and be interested in botany, astronomy, geology and geography, but we should love flowers, the stars, the rocks and the ocean and earth for what they say to us.

The one thing that appeals to me most of all in nature is that it don't lie. It doesn't even jest, but its language is that of truth and sincerity. The fact that nature goes deeper than our senses and appeals to our higher natures with its philosophy, even touching to tears, has made and will ever make nature the theme and inspiration of poet, orator, philosopher and artist. Even our Savior exhorts us to "consider the lilies," and the psalmist says that "the heavens declare the glory of God," etc. But the highest compliment ever yet paid to nature was by Paul, who says it is a revelation of God. See Romans 1:20.

Dame Nature's an exquisite artist,
Whatever her painting may be,
She touches the earth with her glories
For all who have eyes to see.

She visits with life in the springtime,
In summer, likewise, in her bowers,
And it seems that the rainbow has melted
In a hundred odd million of flowers.

But whether the snow in the daisy,
Or snow in the winter-bound sod,
In either, or both, is the painting
Of Nature, the daughter of God.

—H. Greeley Miller, Tennessee.

James Whitcomb Riley

In the passing of James Whitcomb Riley every true American feels that he has lost one who was near and dear to him. His poems appealed to the heart and brightened even the common things of life. He seemed to possess that keen perceptive power and rare talent which so few other poets have had.

Riley portrayed the humble things of life in such a manner as to uplift and give character to work no matter how common or menial it might be. There is not a sorrow that comes to us that Riley has not been able to find a bright side to. He possessed so wide a range of thought and expression of feeling that it enabled him to write of that which interests everyone. Childhood, youth and old age were to him an open book. One cannot help but feel the inspiration which comes from reading his works. Through his writings his name shall live forever.—James Whitcomb Ferris, Iowa.

From Alabama

I expected to get only a few letters, but have received about 400. I'm very sorry that I can't answer each one of them, but as I am a very busy woman I hope you won't feel that I don't appreciate your kind letters for I certainly have. Such a great number have asked me to tell them about our state.

Alabama, as a state, is 97 years old. Our winters are moderate, the summer hot and snow is seldom seen. The average rainfall for the entire state is from 50 to 55 inches. The gulf plains occupy almost the whole southern half of the state and contain the richest agricultural regions, the fertile black belt or canebrake and the lime hills. The hills both north and south of the canebrake are moderately fertile. The magnolia, live oak and cypress abound along the rivers of the southern part of the state, and the trees are hung in graceful festoons with the Spanish moss.

One of the largest cities of the gulf plains is Montgomery, the capital, beautifully situated on a high bluff of the Alabama river.

Eight railroads connect it with all parts of the state, while the river furnishes broad and deep navigation to the gulf. Selma is also on the Alabama river in the heart of the cotton belt. Its manufactures are extensive and rapidly increasing. Selma was the seat of the largest confederate arsenal. Mobile, the largest city of the state, was founded in 1711 by Bienville. It has the best harbor on the gulf and is a very beautiful city with wide shaded streets and stately dwellings. It is the seat of the state medical college and the college of St. Joseph.

Birmingham, situated in an elevated valley, is the center of the great coal and iron region of northern Alabama. The growth of the city has been phenomenal. In 1880 there were only a little over three thousand people within the present city limits. It is one of the leading cities of the country in the manufacture of hardware and machinery. Its industrial establishments include foundries, immense rolling mills, boiler works, pipe works, brick works, cotton gin factories, oil mills and many others. Five trunk lines pass through the city. Its exports go to Europe, South and Central America, Japan and Australia. Bessemer, 13 miles away, is on seven railways. Was founded in 1887. It has enormous furnaces, cast iron pipe plants, immense rolling mill plants, foundry and machine shops, lumber and scroll work and thousands of coke ovens.

Ensly, six miles west, is a great mining and manufacturing town. Avondale, just east of Birmingham, is also a manufacturing town. It has a beautiful park containing picturesque natural scenery and fine springs. Anniston is one of the most flourishing cities in the state. It is situated in a fine agricultural region and not far from rich deposits of coal and iron; has furnaces and factories, manufactures cotton goods, also railroad cars and locomotives. Anniston has several fine colleges. The battle of Talledega, fought between Andrew Jackson's army and the Indians, was on the site of the present city of Talledega. It is supported by rich agricultural and mineral belts, has several colleges and the state institution for the deaf, dumb and blind. Tuskeegee, in a rich agricultural region, is noted for its schools, the Alabama female college, the military institute, orphans' home and the famous Tuskeegee institute for the colored people.

The three cities, Florence, Tuscumbia, Sheffield, grouped together on the Tennessee river, possess unsurpassed facilities for trade by river and railroad, and are rapidly growing cities. Huntsville is also a beautiful city, and is engaged extensively in manufacturing of cotton products and lumber.

The soil of the Tennessee valley is a fertile red limestone clay. The mountain regions yield a poorer soil, but they are easily improved. The northern part of the state is well adapted to the raising of grains and fruits. The southern part produces mostly cotton and corn and near the gulf truck farming is extensive.

Alabama produces more pig iron than any other state except Ohio and Illinois; the principal bed of pig iron is known as Red Mountain and is more than 100 miles in length.

Church and school improvement are receiving much thought and work in our state now, compulsory education going into effect this year.—Addie Lee, Alabama.

OUR Correspondents

Mrs. C. T. S. of North Carolina says that to raise roses from cuttings, take the cuttings from old bushes. She thinks the fall is the best time to set them out in order to have the best results, October or November being good months. Root them in rich, loose soil. It depends upon the weather, according to whether you set them outdoor or in the house. She says that if it is very cold it is better to keep them in the house till spring and they will give better results.

Mrs. A. E. S. of Indiana lives in the village of Ekin, named after General Ekin. Her father cleared the land there in 1837, it costing him $1.25 an acre. She is the mother of nine, five of whom are living. One of her sons, Lieutenant Endicott, has been in the service for 18 years. He was in 26 engagements in the Philippine Islands. This mother should send us some mother letters telling how she trained and interested her large brood.

A shower of cards is kindly requested by Mrs. Joseph York of Doyle's Mills, Pa. She wants the cards and any good reading for her son Lloyd, who was 19 this month. Lloyd is not well and will appreciate them, as he is a Blade reader.

HOUSEHOLD

Dill Pickles.

Six quarts of water, one pint of salt, put on to boil, one quart of vinegar put in water, and salt while it is boiling; alum size of hickory nut. Put in the bottom of crock a layer of grape leaves, cherry, bay and horse radish leaves, pickles, dill; on top of last layer of pickles put handful celery seed, handful black pepper and then a weight.—Mrs. C. F., Ohio.

Mrs. F. A. K., Tenn.—I have never tried this recipe, but it is the only one at hand for the dill pickles. As a rule, I think the measure of a handful is about as definite as that of something the size of a piece of chalk. If any of the family have a more definite recipe, please rush it in.—M. H.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

The Glad Book.

I live in the state of North Carolina, twelve miles from the summit of Mt. Pisgah. I like to go to school. I want to finish the seventh grade this year. I live ten miles from the city of Canton which has a pulp mill that has a capacity of ten car loads of paper per day. It consumes more than 600 cords of chestnut, hemlock and pine per day. It employes 1,200 men.

I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday.

I like to read good books. I am reading Pollyanna, the Glad Book, and the story of David Dunne. My hobbies are helping my mother, reading and crocheting.

I would like to exchange crochet patterns with some of the girls. My birthday will be the 26th of August. Have I a twin? Will answer all cards or letters received.—M. M. Morgan, Route No. 1, Box 39, Candler, N. C.

Pollyanna, the girl who was able to be glad even when things went wrong, is a stimulating heroine for our girls. I am happy to think M. M. has read Pollyanna. Hope all will who can.—M. H.

Which Is Best?

I love to read about the other states and most of all about the blind college.

How many like to pick blackberries? I would rather pick them than to eat a meal.

I love outdoor life more than house work. I am learning to climb and going to learn to swim.

I have five sisters and four brothers. My oldest brother is in the navy and has been ordered to Mexico. Why don't more of the Indiana boys and girls write? I was 15 years old the 19th of March. Have I a twin?—Ida M. Day, Velpen, Indiana.

Short and Sweet.

Ellen Poole, Cherry Creek, N. Y., believes in helping the less fortunate, in honest work and wholesome play. She is happy in her home and thinks there is no place like Cherry Creek.

Margaret Poole, St. Helen, Mich., says that six friends, boys and girls, went huckleberrying the other day. They walked about two miles, found five quarts of berries, ate the picnic dinner which they had brought, rested in the shade of the trees, and came home at 5:30.

Una Deed, Birchleaf, Va., has two brothers and a sister.

Ethel Morgan is a girl of 10 years who lives at Candler, N. C., within sight of Mt. Pisgah. Ethel is in the fourth grade and would like to hear from others who are.

Ida Simkins, Snowville, Va., enjoys good books, and will answer all cards.

Alma Hunt, Etowah, N. C., has a fine flower garden which she wishes you could see.

Elsie McElwin, Washington, Pa., will be 12 in September and is in the seventh grade. She is studying dramatic expression beside.

Mabel Young and Jennie Presley, Candler, N. C., took their luncheon and ate it at the foot of Mt. Pisgah, afterward climbing to the top.

Merle Vandyke and Gladys Williams, Sharpsburg, O., and Goldie Doak, Deep Valley, W. Va., Ina Elwood and Velva Vandyke, Boone, N. C., are friends who write for cards.

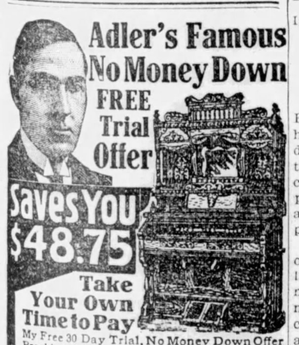
Pink Sherrard, Stithton, Ky., likes to trap and hunt. He has a fine bird dog.

J. Presley Crawford, Green Ridge, Md., sends us another riddle:

"There was a man of Adam's race,
He had a certain dwelling place,
'Twas not in Heaven, 'twas not in hell,
nor on this earth where mortals dwell.
He had a house well covered o'er where
no man lived since or before. 'Twas
not composed of human art, brick,
stone nor wood in any part. Now, if
you know this man of fame, tell where
he lived and what's his name."

Rosa Frits, Butler, Tenn., loves the birds and dumb animals. She is happy to have both parents living and enjoys helping with the house work.

Clara Simmons and Loutrell Wilson, Harrisville, W. Va., ask for cards.



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Lightning.

Please tell what you can about lightning and what attracts it so that the stroke reaches the ground from the sky.—R. H. B., Bloomingdale, Tenn.

Lightning is the visible flash that accompanies an electric discharge in the sky. Under certain electrical conditions of the atmosphere a cloud becomes highly charged by the coalescence of drops of vapor. A large drop, formed by the fusion of many smaller ones, contains the same amount of electricity upon a smaller superficial area and the electric potential of each drop, and of the whole cloud, rises. When the cloud passes near another cloud stratum or near a hilltop, tower or tree a discharge takes place from the cloud in the form of lightning. The discharge sometimes takes place from earth to cloud or from a lower to a higher stratum, and sometimes from conductors silently. Rain discharges the electricity quietly to earth, and lightning frequently ceases with rain.

When lightning passes from the clouds it goes noiselessly and unseen into the earth, if it strikes a good conductor, such as a lightning rod. Electricity is not a substance. It is simply a particular kind of vibration of the molecules of certain substances. Where electricity exists in large quantities, as in a storm-cloud, it is discharged. Sometimes the discharge is from cloud to cloud, sometimes from cloud to earth. If it is discharged through a good conductor, it passes noiselessly and unseen into the earth, as is the case with a lightning rod. If it is discharged through a non-conductor it rends and tears it on its passage. The degree of rending depends on the volume of electricty passing. A slight discharge will do but little injury. A heavy discharge may destroy. The reason the body of our, animal, human or otherwise, is seldom torn, is because the fluids of the body are a good conductor, while clothing is not. Hence the clothing may be torn from a man without his body being injured. Death, in such cases, is because the shock paralyzes the brain and nervous system, and thus stops the heart's action and the breathing.

Violins.

I would like to know when the first violin came into use and who made the early instruments.—T. A. A., Ellamora, W. Va.

It was thought that there were some violins used as early as the year 1200. The earliest maker whose instruments are well authenticated is Gaspard di Silo, who worked between about 1560 and 1612.

Dwarfed People.

Please tell me what you can about the people known as dwarfs.—F. D. C., Texas.

A dwarf is a human being much below the ordinary size of man. Ancient classical writers have described dwarfs. Herodotus gives an account of a race of dwarfs living in Libya and Syrtes, to which Aristotle and Pliny also refer. In his journey across Africa in 1888, Henry M. Stanley came upon a dwarfish race which, he thought, might be descended from that mentioned by Herodotus. Philetas of Cos, distinguished about 330 B. C. as a poet and grammarian, was jocularly said to have carried weights to prevent his being blown away. Julia, niece of Augustus, had a dwarf named Soropas, two feet and a hand's breadth in height; and Andromeda, a freemaid of Julia's, was of the same height.

The best known of modern dwarfs was Charles S. Stratton, or, as he was popularly called, Tom Thumb, who was 31 inches tall at the age of 25. Another modern dwarf was Francis Flynn, known as General Mite, who was 21 inches in height at 16 years.

In Scandinavian mythology dwarfs are inhabitants of the interior of the earth, and especially of large isolated rocks. They were imagined to be dark in aspect, like the caverns in which they dwelt. A dwarf was set by the gods at the corner of each of the four quarters of the earth to bear up the sky, and they were named East, West, North and South. All the dwarfs were supposed to be great artists in working metals, and weapons of marvelous properties were said to be produced from their subterranean workshops. Like the Jotuns, they could not endure the sunlight, and if its rays touched them they were turned into stone. If a man met a dwarf away from his rock and could throw steel between him and it, it was believed that thereby his habitation was closed up and that anything in his power could be extorted from him. In the old Norse, echo is called the "dwarf language," probably because it was thought to be produced by the dwarfs within mountains imitating the sounds which they heard without.

Mexican Strength.

Can you tell me something about the military and naval strength of the republic of Mexico?—E. U., East Jordan, Michigan.

In time of peace, the regular army of Mexico consists of 43,969 men, while the number of reserves is estimated at 42,753 men. The total unavailable unorganized strength is 86,742.

The Mexican navy is a small one, consisting of two third-class cruisers, four gunboats and 1,200 officers and men.

Election of President.

I would like to know how the President of the United States is elected.—C. L., Wadsworth, O.

The different political parties elect delegates at primaries, which meet some time in the summer of the year designated for the election of a president and choose candidates for that office. On the Tuesday after the first Monday in November the people meet at the polls and vote for presidential electors from each congressional district and at large. The total number from one state is the same as that state has representatives and senators in the national congress. On the second Monday in January these electors meet in the respective capitals of each state and cast separate ballots for president and vice president. Three returns of this election are then sealed separately; one is sent to the district court, another to the president of the United States senate by mail, and the other to the same person by messenger. On the second Wednesday in February these returns are opened in the presence of both houses of congress and the votes are counted. The one receiving the majority for president is declared elected, the same with the vice president. But if no one has a majority for president the house of representatives votes on the three names who have the largest number of votes. The one receiving the majority in this case is declared to be elected. If a vice president fails to be elected, the senate votes on the two highest candidates for that position, and the result decides the case. The successful candidates are inaugurated on the 4th of March.

When the electoral college was constituted it was meant to be a council of the ablest men in the country, exercising an independent choice of the chief executive, but this theory has never been a fact for a moment, and, as a fact, the electors are only registers of the already pronounced party choice in candidates, and accept the office under a solemn tacit pledge to act only as such. The electoral system, despite its theoretic absurdity and undemocratic character, is never seriously menaced because of its great practical utility in settling the presidential question at once on the counting of the state votes. With direct popular vote, where the parties are closely balanced, the result could not be known perhaps for months, and then might depend on a few thousand votes in a half-lawless district; fraud and violence would have infinite possibility and we should be on the verge of civil war every four years.

Copyright Law

Please explain briefly the provisions of the law concerning the obtaining of copyrights.—F. S., Chandler, Ind.

The copyright law approved March 4, 1909, which took effect on July 1, 1909, provides that the application for registration of any work "shall specify to which of the following classes the work in which copyright is claimed belongs:

(a) Books, including composite and cyclopaedic works, directories, gazetteers, and other compilations; (b) periodicals, including newspapers; (c) lectures, sermons, addresses prepared for oral delivery; (d) dramatic or dramatico-musical compositions; (e) musical compositions; (f) maps; (g) works of art; (h) models or designs for works of art in which copyright is claimed belongs; (i) drawings or plastic works of a scientific or technical character; (j) photographs; (k) prints and pictorial illustrations.

The application for registration of any article should distinctly specify to which one of these classes the work belongs. An article is not entitled to registration unless it is reasonably possible to class it under one or the other of the designations named in the statute.

For works reproduced in copies for sale: 1. Publish the works with the copyright notice. The notice may be in the form "Copyright, 19.. (year date of publication) by ..... (name of copyright proprietor)". 2. Promptly after publication send to the Copyright Office, Washington, D. C., two copies of the best edition of the work, with an application for registration and a money order payable to the register of copyrights for the statutory registration fee of $1.

For works not reproduced in copies for sale: Copyright may also be had of certain classes of works (see a, b, c below) of which copies are not reproduced for sale, by filing in this office an application for registration, with the statutory fee of $1, sending therewith: (a) In the case of lectures or other oral addresses or of dramatic or musical compositions, one complete manuscript or typewritten copy of the work. This privilege of registration, however, does not exempt the copyright proprietor from the deposit of printed copies of a dramatic or musical composition or lecture where the work is later reproduced in copies for sale. (b) In the case of photographs not intended for general circulation, one photographic print. (c) In the case of works of art (paintings, drawings, sculpture); scientific or technical character, one photograph or other identifying reproduction of the work.

The original term of copyright runs for 28 years. Within one year prior to the expiration of the existing term, the author, if living, or the widow or widower of the author, or the children of the author if not living, or next to kin if none of the above are living, may secure a renewal for a further term of 28 years, making 56 years in all.

Causes of War

I would like some information printed in this department giving the causes of the present European war.—F. B., South Bloomingville, Ohio.

The grievances which led to the present conflict in Europe are as follows: The ultimatum served by Austria and rejected in part by Serbia calls for the punishment of those persons involved in the plot to kill the Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his consort; the suppression of societies which are engaged in fomenting rebellion in Bosnia; and official disavowal of any part in an anti-Austrian propaganda.

The murderer of the archduke confessed that from Major Milan Britchevitch, at one time an officer in the Austrian army, he obtained bombs and revolvers from the Serbian arsenal at Kragnuyevatz. This was an additional cause for Austria's rage.

What Austria is really seeking is to prevent a pan-Slavic union and a revolt in the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which were given to Austria though nominally they were still under Turkish suzerainty.

Austria seeks a pathway to the Aegean sea, and would have accomplished this and have prevented the Serbs from getting a foothold on the coast, but the Balkan war prevented this. Austria is charged with causing Ferdinand of Austria to attack Serbia in the second Balkan war, and at that time Austria took a strip of territory between Montenegro and Serbia, which had been a Turkish possession until the war of 1912.

In the ultimatum Austria-Hungary sent to Serbia in July, 1914, the former nation demanded that punishment be meted out immediately to the assassins of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and that Serbia suppress at once all anti-Austrian propaganda in that country. Serbia was given 48 hours for consideration. She replied within the time limit and agreed to Austria's demands except that to allow Austrian officials to lead in punishing the murderers.

Dog Days

Can you give me an explanation of dog days in the columns of this paper?—J. B. H., Arlington, Tex.

Dog days is the name applied to the hottest season of the year at the time of the heliacal rising of Sirius, the dog star; that is, the time when it rose just before the sun. They usually lasted for about 40 days. We still retain the expression of dog days as applied to the hottest season of the year, but owing to the procession of the equinoxes it is no longer the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star. The time of dog days dates from the time when Sirius rises at the same time as the sun. Because of the procession of the equinoxes, this time comes earlier every year by 20 minutes, 20 seconds. The almanac makers of today in this, as in many other cases, cater to the old time superstitions of the ignorant, and mark the dog days. Some of them reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, the time of greatest heat in summer in the United States; others date them from July 3 to August 11.

Governors of States

Will you kindly give a list of the governors of the various states in the union?—F. M. D., Glen Easton, W. Va.

The Democratic governors and their states are: Alabama, Charles Henderson; Arizona, George W. P. Hunt; Arkansas, George W. Hayes; Florida, Park Trammell; Georgia, Nat E. Harris; Idaho, Moses Alexander; Illinois, Edward F. Dunne; Indiana, Samuel M. Ralston; Kentucky, A. O. Stanley; Louisiana, Luther E. Hall; Maine, Oakley C. Curtis; Maryland, Emerson C. Harrington; Michigan, Woodridge N. Ferris; Minnesota, W. S. Hammond; Mississippi, Theodore G. Bilbo; Missouri, Elliott W. Major; Montana, Samuel V. Stewart; Nebraska, John H. Morehead; Nevada, Emmet D. Boyle; New Jersey, James F. Fielder; New Mexico, Wm. C. McDonald; North Carolina, Locke Craig; Oklahoma, R. L. Williams; South Carolina, Richard I. Manning; Tennessee, Thomas C. Rye; Texas, James E. Ferguson; Virginia, H. C. Stuart; Washington, Ernest Lister; Wyoming, John B. Kendrick. Hiram W. Johnson is the Progressive governor of California.

The Republican governors are: Colorado, George A. Carlson; Connecticut, Marcus H. Holcomb; Delaware, Charles R. Miller; Iowa, George W. Clarke; Kansas, Arthur Capper; Massachusetts, Samuel W. McCall; New Hampshire, Rolland H. Spaulding; New York, Charles S. Whitman; North Dakota, L. B. Hanna; Ohio, Frank B. Willis; Oregon, James Withycombe; Pennsylvania, M. G. Brumbaugh; Rhode Island, R. L. Beeckman; South Dakota, F. M. Byrne; Utah, William Spry; Vermont, C. W. Gates; West Virginia, H. D. Hatfield; Wisconsin, E. L. Phillipp.

Andersonville Prison

Please give a description of Andersonville prison and tell how many prisoners were confined there and how many died.—G. M., Bon Aqua., Tenn.

The prison at Andersonville, Georgia, was noted for its unhealthfulness and for the severity of discipline caused by the lack of provisions and insufficient guards. At this place a very large number of Union soldiers were imprisoned during the Civil war. Between February 15, 1864, and April, 1865, 49,485 prisoners were received. Of these 12,926 died of various diseases during that period. Henry Wirz, the superintendent, was tried for injuring the health and destroying the lives of the soldiers confined there. He was found guilty and hanged on November 10, 1865. The long trenches where the soldiers were buried have long since been laid out as a cemetery.

John Paul Jones

Give me a biography of John Paul Jones in the columns of this department.—L. D. S., Mayville, Mich.

John Paul Jones is now buried in a cemetery in Washington, D. C. John Paul was born July 6, 1747, in Arbigland, Scotland, the son of a poor gardener, the youngest of seven children, and at 12 years of age was sent to sea as the apprentice of a Whitehaven merchant, engaged in the American trade. In 1771 or thereabouts he added the name of Jones. A childless old man, Wm. Jones, a planter, in South Carolina, had become his friend, and that he might succeed to the aged man's estate, and out of gratitude and at his benefactor's desire, he assumed the name which became the terror of the seas—John Paul Jones.

The services of John Paul Jones to the American colonies during the revolution are familiar to every school boy. For these he received little except thanks. After the revolution Scotland became impossible as a home. He saw service in the West Indies and later became a rear admiral in the Russian navy. From this place he was driven in disgrace by the notorious Prince Potemkin, favorite of the unspeakable profligate Empress Catherine. He retired to Paris, where he died of dropsy at 45, and in 1702 was laid in an unmarked grave only discovered a few years ago.

It was said John Paul Jones was extremely vain, and that he had a high sense of justice. His character is illustrated by an accident told of his conduct in one of the hottest fights of the revolution, when he overheard one of his officers cursing.

"Do not swear, Mr. Stacey," he said. "In another moment we may be in eternity; but let us do our duty."

Pure Food Law

Can you give some information about the federal pure food and drugs law and tell what department has charge of these matters?—K. K. W., Seville, O.

The Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906, commonly called the "pure food law," forbids the importation into the United States, the introduction into interstate commerce, and the manufacture and sale in the District of Columbia and the territories, of misbranded and adulterated food and drugs. The law is administered under the direction of the secretary of agriculture and provides that the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of agriculture and the secretary of commerce and labor shall make uniform rules and regulations for carrying out its regulations. Such regulations have been made and printed, together with the act, for distribution by the department of agriculture. Information on how to obtain these documents can be had by communicating with the superintendent of documents, Government Printing Office, Washington.

Miscellaneous

T. M., Mich.—You will have to see some attorney for the answer to the legal question you ask.

Z. T. W., Hoquiam, Wash.—The country you mentioned is Japan. The other name appearing was incorrect on account of a typographical error.

A. G. W., Frenchburg, Ky.—The Rotarians are members of different Rotary clubs in the largest cities of the country. The clubs are affiliated nationally. The members represent all the different businesses and professions and work together for the community as well as for social benefit.

B. B. C., Wise, Va.—Write to the bureau of pensions at Washington, D. C., for the answer to your question.

G. B. M., Walla Walla, Wash.—The Nasby Letters are now out of print and copies of the book are difficult to secure.

A. B. L., Flora, Ind.—We cannot describe the state penal farm of Indiana.

A. H., Wauseon, Ohio.—A merchant vessel of a belligerent nation is not prohibited from coming in and leaving the ports of the United States as she wishes. Restrictions are only placed upon warships which are interned if they do not clear within a certain time limit.

G. M. C., Muskogee, Okla.—We have no biography of the author, Edmund Shaftesburk.

L. D., Rockhill Fur., Pa.—We cannot furnish you with a sketch of the life of Andrew Murray as our references do not contain his name.

J. G. H., Buckhannon, W. Va.—In the cyanide process of separating gold from ore containing base metal the cost of the cyanide plants to treat 3,000 tons of ore per month is $25,000; 5,000 tons per month, $37,500; 7,000 tons, $50,000, and $16,000 tons, $90,000. This is the approximate cost.

G. R. R., Belfort, W. Va.—The address of Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, anti-suffrage leader, is 563 Park avenue, New York city.

TO CELEBRATE 30th ANNIVERSARY

Prominent Specialist Will Give Away Treatment

FREE

Catarrh Specialist Sproule.

A man who is celebrating his thirtieth anniversary of successful work is naturally in a very happy and generous frame of mind.

This is just the condition of Catarrh Specialist Sproule, of Boston, whose picture you see here. For thirty years he has been curing Catarrh all over the country.

He has given up everything for what he felt was his life work—post as surgeon in the British Royal Mail Naval Service—days and nights to study and research. He has traveled extensively, observing the effects of climate on Catarrh. Little wonder when you know all this that he is today known as The Catarrh Specialist of America.

His method of treatment is new, different from others, and has brought untold joy to hundreds and hundreds of Catarrh Sufferers.

But, you say, I would like to see this treatment. Here is your opportunity. To celebrate his 30th anniversary, Catarrh Specialist Sproule offers his famous Catarrh Treatment Free to all who write before the 7th of September.

Think what this offer means to you! You secure a treatment which is famous all over America—you see for yourself a method of treatment which has really cured Catarrh, and you get this treatment for nothing.

SEND TODAY

Remember this is a most expensive celebration for the Specialist and he can't afford to do it for long. You must not miss the chance. Just get paper and pencil and jot down your full name and address, with just three words, "Catarrh Treatment Free." If you have a post-card handy, use that. The point is, to send at once for this treatment, so that you can get it free and try it for yourself.

You know how loathsome and disgusting a disease Catarrh is. You know that it leads to dreadful incurable troubles. Perhaps you have always thought that Catarrh was incurable. You had not realized that there was a man who has devoted a quarter of a century to its study, who has such a vast experience that he must have cured scores of cases just like yours.

Don't delay, but write right now for the Free Anniversary Treatment.

Address **Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**

THE ROMANCE OF GOLD MINING

The Ups and Downs of Forrtune Hunters in the Early Days of the Klondike.

(Copyrighted, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Dawson, Yukon Territory.

TAKE a seat with me on the top of King Solomon's Dome and listen to the romance of the Klondike. The air is full of its stories and the truth in them surpasses the wildest dreams of the "Arabian Nights." King Solomon's Dome is the very center of the Klondike gold region. It is a mountain higher than the average peaks of the Alleghenies. It rises 3,000 feet above Dawson, and I have climbed to its top in an automobile. Standing upon it I can look over the Klondike valley and the creeks leading into it from which almost two hundred million dollars' worth of gold has been won, and turning to the south I can see the Indian river valley, where is Dominion creek, Sulphur creek and Gold river, and where there is a vast bed of low-grade gold-bearing earth which they are now preparing to mine. The engineer at the head of the project is John Treadgold. He is washing off the muck with hydraulic giants, and he expects that the sun will so thaw the strata of perpetual ice that he can use a new kind of machine to get out the gold. The average contents of the earth is less than 30 cents' worth of gold to the ton, and the most of this is from 20 to 30 feet down in the frozen conglomerate.

Bonanza Creek

Standing upon the dome we are in the very center from which radiate the creeks that held the enormous pockets of gold when the discovery was made. There at the west is Bonanza creek, where, just two decades ago, gold was first found, and, running into it is Eldorado creek, where Swift Water Bill Gates and the Lucky Swede, Charlie Anderson, as well as scores of others, made their fortunes about a year later. The man who discovered the gold was George Carmack, a New Englander from North Adams, Mass. He came to Alaska as a laborer and worked on the Seal Islands. He married an Indian and he had three Indians with him when he was prospecting on the ground just below us. As the story goes, it was one of the Indians who had gone to the creek for some water who saw the gold shining there in the sand. They took up some dirt on the edge of the creek and washed it; and they got 20 dollars' worth of gold within a half hour. Carmack then laid out claims for himself and the three red men, and each claim brought a fortune which all too soon slipped through its owner's fingers.

The news of the discovery spread like wildfire over the north. It was telegraphed to all parts of the world and by the next year men were rushing to the Klondike from every direction. They staked out both sides of Bonanza. They laid out claims along Eldorado, Dominion and Hunker creeks, and dug out gold all along the valley of the Klondike river.

Charlie Anderson's claim was No. 29 Eldorado. It cost him $600, and the deal was made when he was too drunk to know what he was doing. Anderson was living at Forty Mile at the time, and he had saved this money, from his wages as a pick and shovel miner. He bought the mine at night and when he awoke the next day he cried bitter tears and asked the men who thought they had swindled him to take back the claim and give him his money. They refused, and he walked 80 miles to the Klondike and started to work. He found only a hole in the ground, but he thawed and dug 18 feet further, and the result was a fortune. When he made the first strike the men who sold him his claim were nearby. They saw he was panning, and asked, with a sneer, what he had found. He replied: 'Ay tank Ay got some gold here," and he showed them his pan. There was $1,400 worth of gold nuggets in it, and the claim eventually yielded between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000.

Ran Through Millions.

Swift-Water Bill was a Portuguese, who got his nickname from a story he told of having swam down the rapids of the Yukon on his way to the gold fields. He began his work on the Yukon, some distance below Dawson, as a waiter in an eating house. One day, while serving two miners, he heard one tell the other of the gold discovery in the Klondike. He left the order unfilled, and got a dog team and rushed on to Dawson. He was in at the first and picked out a number of claims, including that on Eldorado, which made him a fortune. He was successful for years, but was so dissipated that he ran through the millions he made, and finally left with the stampede to Fairbanks. He had then only 50 cents in his pockets, but he made a second great strike and a fortune. He lost that fortune as well, and is a poor man today.

Speaking of the extravagance of Swift-Water Bill, he was the man who cornered the egg market in Dawson at a dollar per egg. There were 8,000 in all, and it cost him more than $8,000. The reason for the corner was his love for Miss Gussie Lamore, a popular and beautiful young lady, who had been nicknamed "The Little Klondike Nuggett." As the story goes, Swift-Water was courting her, but the course of true love was rough, and for a time it seemed as though Bill's cake was all dough. Then he remembered that Gussie doted on eggs, and he prepared for the corner. He slipped about from store to store and bought every egg on the town. He then remarked that if Gussie wanted more eggs she would have to eat out of his hand, or if she stuck to his rival "she sure wouldn't eat no eggs." The result was Gussie succumbed, and so Cupid won by an egg.

The antics of Charlie Anderson were quite as wild as those of Swift-Water Bill. He ran through his money as fast as it came. He was cheated by every one, and I understand that he is now poor, doing day's work somewhere in the states.

In coming up to Dawson I had a chat with Capt. E. G. Baughman, who commanded the steamer Humboldt, which has plied between Seattle and Skagway since the days of the gold rush. He knew Charlie Anderson well, and told me many stories about him. Said he:

The Lucky Swede.

"Anderson was known as the 'lucky Swede.' He had been at work on the railroad in the states, but was discharged and that drove him to Alaska. When he struck it rich he took out more than $200,000 the first year, and during the next four years his claim yielded him almost $2,000,000."

"What did he do with the money?" I asked.

"He spent it as fast as it came. He kept a gang of gamblers and dance hall girls about him and gave away thousands. When he was at the height of his fortune he had an income of half a million dollars a year. He then fell in love and was married. He took his wife to San Francisco, where he bought a house and gave it to her. He gave her other moneys, and when he was about at the end of his fortune he told me she had cost him a quarter of a million. With that he pulled out of his pocket a garter which had a diamond clasp as big as the end of your thumb, and showed it to me, saying: 'And that is all I have for it. I am almost broke now, but I will go back and find some more.'

"His claim was then played out. He tried to find others, but failed. In his first trips with me he lived in state, buying all the liquor and cigars that the ship had and handing them out free to the passengers. His last trip he made in the steerage. He was dead broke. Shortly after we started I saw him, dressed in rough clothes, sitting at the prow of the boat. I went up to him and said: 'Well, Charlie, it is different with you from what it was in the past?' He looked up and his eyes filled with tears. 'Yes,' said he, 'I am going steerage, for I have not enough money to pay for first class.' I was sorry for him, and I put him in one of the first cabins and took him home without charge."

Another claim on Eldorado made a fortune for a young secretary of the Y. M. C. A. This man had started mining on Forty-mile creek, and when gold was discovered near Dawson he left his young wife there and came on with the crowd. The first claim he selected was comparatively small and had no timber upon it. He wanted logs to build a cabin for himself and wife, and traded his claim for another further down the creek, where the valley was wider and timber was plentiful. The Y. M. C. A. man then built his cabin, sent for his wife and started to work. When he had thawed the earth to some distance below the surface his wife helped him. He labored down in the mine, and she wound the windlass that drew up the buckets of rocks. Time and again they were in despair and talked of selling out and going back home. After a while they came to bed rock, and the gold was so rich that the claim paid them about $2,000,000. That man took his money to Seattle and invested it in real estate. He is said now to be one of the rich men of the west. The claim he first took up turned out very well, but not as well as No. 16 Eldorado, which gave him his fortune.

$100 Nuggets.

The gold of that day was discovered in quantities. Pockets worth hundreds of dollars were not uncommon. In August, 1899, in a claim on Bonanza creek, George T. Coffey took up two shovelfuls from which he washed 63 ounces of gold, worth between $900 and $1,000. This included three nuggets, each of which was worth $100.

A miner by the name of MacDonald took out $94,000 from a 40-foot patch of ground two feet in thickness, and it is said that some of the miners on Bonanza creek were dissatisfied when the gravel went less than a dollar a pan. In ordinary regions five cents a pan is considered good, and, as I have said, the earth they are now mining in the valleys of the Klondike and Indian rivers does not run more than 30 cents on the average to the cubic yard.

In the early days no one thought of getting out all the gold from the earth. The miners sought the rich spots only. Today every bit of the valley is being worked over by the dredges, and that in such a way that all of the precious metal is saved. In fact, you can fire your gun at a bird anywhere in the dredging ground, and be sure that the shot will be recovered when that ground is mined. You can throw a red cent into the heart of a ten-acre field that is to be upturned by these machines, knowing that the cent will come out with the gold. The Canadian five-cent pieces are thin silver coins half as big as a nickel. These have been thrown into the fields and later on caught by the dredges. A common amusement is to take a dime, sawing it in halves and then bet whether the dredge will reclaim one of the pieces. The man who bets in the negative holds one of the halves. The other is buried in the earth or thrown down among the gravel and covered. Just as soon as that spot is dredged, the missing half comes out with the gold.

All sorts of characters came to the Klondike in the early days. With such types as the Lucky Swede, Swift Water Bill and Frank Slavin, the prize fighter, came business and professional men from all parts of the United States. There were also correspondents and writers of one kind or another. Joaquin Miller came to mine gold and write poetry and newspaper articles. Rex Beach was here, and so was Jack London. Jack London was at one time a partner of Swift Water Bill, and it is said that the two owned a claim that eventually produced over one million dollars in gold.

Jack London began the work on the property. He made a fire and thawed the muck on the top of the gravel, and started to work his way down. As night came on he left his tools in the soft mud. Before morning the thermometer dropped to sixty degrees below zero, and when he again started to work he found he would have to thaw out his tools and that this would burn up the handles. He left in disgust, and, as the story goes, Swift Water Bill got the money. Jack London's wealth came from the literary material he carried away as the result of his experiences, and the same may be said of Rex Beach, who has written so many good stories of Alaskan life.

Came as Beggar.

Indeed many books might be made of the ups and downs of the Klondike in those early days. Men came here beggars and went away millionaires, and millionaires lost fortunes as well as made them. Gold was really shipped out by the ton, and in the city of Dawson it was spent by the ounce and the pound. At the start the town was what in slang phrase is known as "wide open." There were scores of saloons, gambling houses and dance halls and they all made money. In one dance hall twelve women were employed at $50 per week, and they received in addition 25 per cent commission on the drinks and cigars sold through their blandishments. Another saloon had six actresses to dance at $150 a week, and in many of the halls the women received a dollar for a dance of five minutes, and one girl stated that her bar commission for the first week amounted to $750. The gambling houses had employes who were paid from $15 to $20 a day and $15 was the wage of a bartender.

I have before me a copy of a bill of fare of one of the old restaurants, with the prices attached. A bowl of soup cost a dollar, and a bowl of mush and milk $1.25. A dish of canned tomatoes cost $2, a slice of pie 75 cents and a sandwich with coffee or tea $1.25. Beans, coffee and bread were $2, a plain steak $3.50, and a porterhouse $5.

One of the leading restaurants, which had a seating capacity of thirty-two, employed three cooks, one of whom received $100 per week, and the others $1 per hour. The waiters were both men and women, the latter receiving $100 per month. That restaurant was held in a tent 20 by 40 in size, and the rent for the tent was $900 per month.

From an old bulletin of the United States Department of Labor I have other prices and wages at Dawson in 1898. Carpenters were receiving $15 and common laborers $10 per day. Skilled woodworkers got $17 a day and journeymen tailors $1.50 an hour. The ordinary charge for a sacque suit was $125. Barbers made from $15 to $40 a day, each receiving 65 per cent of the receipts of his chair. Four such shops were in operation, and their prices were $1 a shave, $1.50 for a hair cut and $2.50 for a bath.

During that winter newspapers brought in over the trail sold for $2 apiece. A weekly newspaper was started, known as the Yukon Midnight Sun, which cost $15 a year, and a little later the Klondike Nugget was issued weekly, and single copies of it cost 50 cents. Job printers got $1.50 an hour, and the charge for printing bill heads and business cards was $35 a thousand.

Banks Boom.

Banks were soon established and they did a big business in buying gold dust and putting their notes into circulation. The first eight days after it opened its doors the Canadian Bank of Commerce bought $1,500,000 worth of gold dust. It paid $14 an ounce upon the receipt of the dust and the balance, less certain charges, after assay. The Bank of British North America also had a branch. Both these institutions are still in Dawson and they are buying gold dust today.

Not long ago the old building in which the Canadian Bank of Commerce had its offices was burned to the ground and one of the clerks asked permission to work over the ground as a gold claim. He wanted the waste from the assay office and also the dust which had fallen on the floor from time to time in the purchase of gold. His request was granted and his panning paid thousands of dollars.

While cashing a draft at the Bank of British North America the other day I saw them sending away a shipment of gold. It had come in to them in the shape of dust and nuggets and been melted to brick. There were $50,000 worth of these bricks lying on a counter covering a space about three feet square. The bricks were of a light yellow color and some were almost white on account of the percentage of silver mixed with them. Their average value was $15 an ounce. They were of various sizes, from that of a big cake of laundry soap down to a cake of milk chocolate. I lifted one of the larger ones. It weighed a little more than 12 pounds and its value was $2,000. Later I saw the bank clerk put the bricks into canvas bags and label them for export by registered mail.

Leaving the bank I dropped in at the offices of the Northern Commercial Co. and watched them make up a shipment of gold dust and nuggets to be sent to the states. The gold filled two satchels, and it was worth altogther in the neighborhood of $100,000. It was put up in a half dozen little sacks of about the size of a five-pound salt sack such as is sold in our grocery stores. Each sack of that size contained from $5,000 to $10,000. There were also two larger sacks that held more.

All gold that is shipped out of Canada pays a royalty or tax to the government. In 1898 the amount charged was 10 per cent on all the gold mined, and I think there was in addition a tax on all gold sent out of the country. Today there is an export tax of 2½ per cent, and travelers are examined at the frontier to see that they do not evade the duty. Every one who goes out of the Klondike into Alaska is met by the customs officers as he crosses the border and examined to see that he has no gold upon him.

Iron Is Greatest of All Strength Builders, Says Doctor

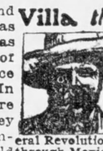
A Secret of the Great Endurance and Power of Athletes

Ordinary Nuxated Iron Will Make Delicate, Nervous, Rundown People 200 Per cent Stronger in Two Weeks' Time in Many Cases.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Most people foolishly seem to think they are going to get renewed health and strength from some stimulating medicine, secret nostrum or narcotic drug, said Dr. Sauer, a well known specialist, who has studied widely in both this country and Europe, when, as a matter of fact, real and true strength can only come from the food you eat. But people often fail to get the strength out of their food because they haven't enough iron in their blood to enable it to change food into living matter. From their weakened, nervous condition they know something is wrong but they can't tell what, so they generally commence doctoring for stomach, liver or kidney trouble or symptoms of some other ailment caused by the lack of iron in the blood. This thing may go on for years, while the patient suffers untold agony. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take three five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while, double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete or prize-fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone down to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.

NOTE—Nuxated Iron recommended above by Dr. Sauer is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents is widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy, in nearly all forms of indigestion, as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The Manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all druggists—Adv.

Villa *the* Mexican Bandit



THE GREATEST MAN HUNT ON RECORD. This book gives the complete life and career of Villa, the Mexican Bandit, from his birth to the present time. He first killed a man when he was 14 years old. How he kidnaped his wife and numerous other women. His career in the several Revolutions. His raid on Columbus and chase through Mexico by the U. S. Soldiers. By mail, 10c. ROYAL BOOK CO., Desk M. So. Norwalk, Conn.

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Now, during this Special Sale, is the time to save a third to a half on this high-grade Elgin. Thoroughly factory tested, guaranteed 25 years, engraved or plain polished case, with your own monogram, and our advertising offer is to send you this fine 17-Jewel Elgin at this ridiculously low price, free of charge for your inspection and approval and if you want to keep it, you pay the small, easy terms of

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We do this because we want to prove to you that the great volume of our business actually enables us to do better by you than any other watch or diamond house in the world and that on this particular watch, we save you nearly half, for it sells regularly at $20.00 to $22.00.

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The Blade's Own Offer

HEAVY SHORTAGE IN WHEAT CROP

U. S. Will Have Little More Than Enough for Home Needs.

The wheat crop of the United States will be 358,000,000 bushels under last year, says the government report on crop conditions August 1.

A total of 654,000,000 bushels is forecasted. This is much under the average yield for the past five years, which was 728,000,000 bushels, and it has been exceeded 11 times in 15 years.

The crop is 105,000,000 bushels less than that forecasted by the July report. The great decrease is due to adverse weather conditions, hot weather and black rust, induced by the heat causing enormous damage. Hail and other agencies took heavy toll.

Normal requirements, estimated at 5.5 bushels per capita, this being the amount used by each person, will be 660,000,000 bushels. This total about allows seed requirements of 75,000,000 bushels.

This leaves only 34,000,000 bushels for exports.

Exports last year were 250,000,000 bushels, and the year before, 333,000,000. The average of the five years preceding, however, was 125,000,000.

Winter Wheat Quality Good.

Quality of the winter wheat crop this year is very good and greatly above that of last year. Spring wheat quality not known, but indications are that there will be many shriveled and under-weight grains.

The winter wheat crop, according to the report, decreased 71,000,000 bushels last month, the condition being cut from 89 in July to 63.4 in August, the lowest for recent years.

The winter wheat crop showed a total of 455,000,000 bushels, 34,000,000 under last month's indication. Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma promise 188,000,000 bushels, 28,000,000 under last month and 33,000,000 under last year.

These three states are expected to make up the deficit in the northwest, and the central west where the leading states have a crop of only 69,000,000 bushels, which is 40,000,000 bushels short of their consumptive requirements. They are also to be called on to furnish Europe with a liberal supply.

Big Corn Loss.

A corn crop of 2,777,000,000 bushels shows a loss of 89,000,000 bushels the past two days and is only 105,000,000 bushels above the small crop of 1914. It compares with a yield of 3,053,000,000 bushels last year, and a five-year average of 2,782,000,000 bushels or 116,000,000 bushels short of the average. Drought and heat lowered the condition nearly 7 points last month to 75.3, the lowest for August since 1913, when it was 74.1.

Condition Now Critical.

The condition of the crop was more or less critical on Aug. 1 in many sections; good rains would save the crop, whereas continued drought would seriously injure it.

The price of corn to producers of the United States advanced 4 cents a bushel during the month, largely in consequence of the reduction in condition, and on Aug. 1 averaged slightly more than a year ago.

Oats Above Average.

The forecast for oats is 1,274,000,000 bushels, a falling off of 43,000,000 bushels from the July returns and 166,000,000 bushels less than the record production of last year, but 116,000,000 bushels more than the average of the preceding five years.

Potatoes made little change during the last month and are about an average crop. Barley prospects declined about 10,000,000 bushels, forecasting 195,000,000 bushels, or 42,000,000 bushels less than last year's big crop, but 9,000,000 bushels more than the five-year average.

If You Have Insomnia, Neuralgia, Bad Blood or Stomach Trouble

Ask your physician what is the cause of insomnia, bad blood, headache, neuralgia, indigestion, fever, wasting of the thyroid glands, affected kidneys and liver, degenerative changes of the heart muscle and stomach trouble.

He will tell you that very often the cause of your trouble is neglect of the bowels, which brings on auto-intoxication arising from constipation and is a forerunner of so many of these dangerous ills.

Sir Arbuthnot Lane, one of England's eminent surgeons, has traced some of the greatest woes to which human flesh is heir to auto-intoxication arising from constipation. On the other hand, he tells us that proper care of the bowels is effective treatment and preventive for auto-intoxication and constipation. The use of white mineral oil is prescribed by the modern physician as a solution of this vital problem.

White mineral oil in its purest, most effective form is Lubriol.

Do you suffer? Why? Because you have not taken proper care of your body, perhaps. You have not kept your bowels working regularly and naturally. Because you have relied on drugs and cathartics to aid you when you should have taken Lubriol in the beginning. But no matter how far your troubles have progressed, it is never too late to use Lubriol—the lubricating laxative that aids nature in a simple, safe, beneficent manner. If your constipation has not taken a more evil form, if it is just a periodical inconvenience, take Lubriol to prevent real woe, to keep the condition from aggravating itself, to save yourself many hours of suffering.

Lubriol acts on the human system somewhat as a drop of oil in the delicate mechanism of a watch—sets it performing its functions smoothly, without wear on the tissues. Drugs and cathartics just shake the system into temporary activity—and soon the effects wear off, leaving the body so much the worse. Lubriol, on the other hand, is just what the body needs. It has a friendly effect on you; it helps you; makes you feel happier and look healthier.

Lubriol is not absorbed into the blood as drugs and cathartics are. It does its work and passes out. Drugs and cathartics often saturate the system and neutralize doses until you get no benefit at all from them. They breed drug habits. Lubriol is always dependable; gets the same results for every dose.

Lubriol is tasteless and odorless. It is clear and pure. It is as good for children as it is beneficial to older folk. You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75c per pint bottle, shipped postpaid and guaranteed against breakage. The Editor of the Weekly Blade attests to the financial standing of the Lubriol Laboratories, so you need have no hesitancy in remitting by money order. The Lubriol Laboratories, 14th floor Nicholas building, Toledo, Ohio.

U-BOAT DRIVEN OFF BY FORTY-EIGHT SHOTS

Rome, Aug. 14.—The Italian steamer Plata, attacked by an Austrian submarine in the Gulf of Lyons, fired 48 shots, driving off the submarine, it was learned yesterday. The undersea boat sank a British steamer.

AQUAPLANING GIRLS' LATEST SPORT

MISS DOROTHY VAN HEUSEN AQUAPLANING ON THE HUDSON, DRAWN BY A FAST MOTOR BOAT.

SUMMARY OF AUGUST CROP REPORT

Crops.	Yield per acre. 1916. Bu.	1915 final. Bu.	Total production in millions of bushels. 1916 August forecast.	1916 July forecast.	1915 final.	Farm value. 1916. Cents.	1915. Cents.
Winter wheat	13.8	16.2	455,000,000	489,000,000	653,000,000	....	....
Spring wheat	11.2	18.3	199,000,000	270,000,000	357,000,000	....	....
All wheat	12.9	16.9	654,000,000	759,000,000	1,012,000,000	107.1	106.5
Corn	25.6	28.2	2,777,000,000	2,868,000,000	3,055,000,000	79.4	78.9
Oats	31.4	37.8	1,274,000,000	1,317,000,000	1,540,000,000	40.1	45.4
Barley	25.1	32.0	195,000,000	206,000,000	237,000,000	59.8	56.7
Rye	15.3	17.2	41,000,000	44,000,000	49,200,000	83.4	89.0
Buckwheat	20.9	19.6	17,100,000	....	15,680,000	89.0	89.2
W. potatoes	100.2	95.5	364,000,000	369,000,000	359,000,000	95.4	86.3
S. potatoes	96.5	103.3	71,000,000	73,900,000	74,300,000	87.1	85.8
Tobacco, lbs	855.8	775.1	1,197,000,000	1,191,000,000	1,061,000,000	....	....
Flax	8.9	10.1	14,100,000	14,500,000	13,800,000	178.1	144.0
Rice	87.6	80.1	34,200,000	34,200,000	28,900,000	....	....
Hay, tame, tons	1.61	1.68	84,600,000	....	85,200,000	$10.68	$11.02
Cotton, lbs	173.4	170.2	12,900,000	14,300,000	11,200,000	12.6	8.1

UNITED STATES BUYING THE SOURCE OF BAY RUM

Washington, Aug. 10.—After 50 years of negotiations, and at a cost of $25,000,000, the United States is on the threshold of achieving the ownership of the source of all genuine bay rum. It is true that we are not buying the Danish West Indies primarily because they are the group made famous by the refreshing toilet preparation, nevertheless the American people will feel more "at home" in calling the islands ours when they recall that if it weren't for St. Thomas, St. John and St. Croix freshly shaved faces would be unsoothed and throbbing heads would be uncooled by the universally popular product of distilled bay leaves.

The geography and etymology of bay rum are defined in the following bulletin issued by the National Geographic Society:

"If the average user of bay rum stops to consider the name and origin of this fragrant lotion he probably thinks it quite appropriate that the perfume should be made from the fruit of the 'flourishing green bay tree' and of those leaves with which the heroes and poets of antiquity were crowned when the people delighted to do them honor. The thought is appropriate but the facts are refractory, for it isn't that kind of a bay tree. The bay tree of glory is the laurus nobilis, while the bay of rum has the caustic name of myrica acris.

"The peculiar species of aromatic bay which supplies the distinctive ingredient of bay rum is closely allied in appearance to several other varieties of bay growing on St. John and St. Croix, and great care is necessary to avoid confusing in gathering the leaves and berries, for a very small number of leaves of the wrong kind will materially affect the quality of the finished product.

"The leaves of the myrica acris are from three to five inches in length. The round berries are about the size of a pea and contain from seven to eight seeds. The bay rum which is made from a combination of green leaves and berries is of a better quality than that distilled from dried leaves or from the leaves without the berries. The berries are very difficult to gather, however, and they cost from 15 to 20 times as much as the leaves.

"The basis of bay rum is Jamaica or St. Croix rum, made from the skimmings of the sugar boilers, scrapings of sugar barrels, and the washings from sugar pots. For the best grade of the toilet article the original rum used should be free from foreign odors and almost colorless.

"For a number of years much of the bay rum of American commerce has been manufactured in this country, the ingredients usually being about one-half the bulk alcohol, one-sixteenth Jamaica rum, 4 drops of oil of bay to the pint, 20 drops of oil of orange, a few drops of oil of mace, and the remainder distilled water, all of which is allowed to stand for several weeks and is then filtered through magnesia.

"The myrica acris is only a distant relative in the family of trees to the ornamental tubbed bays which before the war were shipped to this country by the tens of thousands from Holland and Belgium, where their culture was an important industry. The trees are grown from tiny cuttings carefully rooted under bell glasses or in glass cases, then set out in beds where during the first season they grow from three to five feet. They are not ready for market, however, for five or six years, during which time they are trimmed and nurtured until they are hardy and shapely."

PROGRESSIVE LEADER WILL SUPPORT WILSON

Acting Chairman Hale Criticizes Hughes Severely.

New York, Aug. 10.—Acting Chairman Matthew Hale of the Progressive National Committee assailed Charles E. Hughes yesterday and practically declared for the re-election of President Wilson. He said:

"Personally, I shall support the Progressive electors in states in which they will be on the ballot. Elsewhere I shall do all I can to help re-elect President Wilson. He has shown great sympathy for the Progressive movement.

"Mr. Hughes does not impress one as in real sympathy with the underlying economic ideals of the party. He needs the support of Boies Penrose as well as George W. Perkins. His speeches reflect this.

"Hughes is not Roosevelt. His experience in handling international problems is an absolute blank. His speeches are filled with denunciation, but contain no constructive statesmanship. He does not know what he would have done or what he would do.

"He has to have the support of such extremes as the German-American Alliance and Colonel Roosevelt to win. Without a constructive policy he cannot beat President Wilson.

Asthma and Hay Fever Remedy Free

Remarkable cures affected from one bottle. Write D. J. Lane, Box 614, St. Marys, Kansas, and tell him that you will try a bottle of his newly perfected remedy on his guarantee to charge you nothing if it doesn't cure, but that you will gladly pay him $1.00 for this bottle when you are completely cured.—Adv.

INSISTS L. & N. TELL OF POLITICAL ACTIVITIES

Folk Holds Roads Can't Keep Secrets From Public.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Insisting it is illegal for a railroad to have any secrets from the people, Chief Counsel Joseph W. Folk of the interstate commerce commission today filed in the supreme court of the District of Columbia a brief in support of the commission's petition asking the Milton H. Smith, president of the Louisville and Nashville railway, be compelled to answer questions put to him by the commission.

These interrogations pertain to alleged political campaign contributions, the hiring of legislative lobbyists and the using of railroad funds to create public sentiment in favor of the railroad.

The suit is a sequel to the investigation of the L. & N. following a resolution offered by Senator Luke Lea of Tennessee, directing an inquiry of the company's financial affairs.

President Smith testily declined to give the commission details of the road's financial operations, declaring that a railroad had two sides—a public and a private one—and that constitutional privacy was invaded by a governmental demand to know what was done with the road's money.

ALLIES SEEK ENTIRE 1917 COPPER OUTPUT

New York, Aug. 11.—Negotiations by representatives of Great Britain and her allies are now in progress for the entire 1917 output of the principal American copper producers, it was learned here yesterday. The price for the metal is the only thing to be settled. This new bargaining follows the refusal of an offer of 21 cents a pound recently made.

MEXICO AWAKENS WAR DEPARTMENT

Forces Washington to Right Weak Spots in Equipping Expeditionary Force.

BY L. V. B. RUCKER.

San Antonio, Aug. 11.—"Anyway, it will help us to get an army."

That is the comment one hears from every regular army officer around Fort Sam Houston, headquarters of the Southern Department, where the United States now has gathered the biggest "peace army" it ever had, when "the Mexican situation is under discussion."

Though the "situation" is a chaotic one and the majority of the officers think—or fear (?)—that nothing will come of it, they agree that it is serving a useful purpose. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," is their idea.

Millions in Equipment.

How is the present state of affairs helping the army? By providing millions of dollars of new equipment, long badly needed, which army men say they never could have got except in emergency. Since March, when "Pancho" Villa made his memorable visit to Columbus, N. M., the army has acquired nearly a thousand huge motor trucks. Before, they had very few. With these trucks, the army on the border is almost independent of the railroads.

They also have obtained new aeroplanes. At the beginning of this chapter of the "Mexican situation," our aeroplanes would not fly. Of the first eight sent to Columbus, only two reached Pershing's base and they soon were scrapped. The war department then purchased eight more big machines, but they went to pieces on the first tryout. They would not fly.

Had Pershing been equipped with efficient aeroplanes, the massacre of Carrizal never would have happened. Captain Boyd and his negro troopers were scouting when they fell into that trap. The European armies scout with aeroplanes that will fly. Also, the army is being supplied with new field radio outfits. At the outset, the field wireless was inefficient and Pershing's dispatches to General Funston were undecipherable.

Situation Does Much.

Thus the "Mexican situation" has done that much. When Pershing's punitive expedition headed southward into Chihuahua, the few trucks could not stand up under the test, the aeroplanes could not fly, the wireless would not work and the machine guns jammed. Perhaps it is no exaggeration to say that the men were the only efficient part of the little army.

But now, thanks to hard learned lessons, the army is being supplied with plenty of powerful trucks, better wireless, aeroplanes that are dependable, new machine guns and all sorts of other equipment. The war department has waked up. Millions are being spent.

Not only is the mechanical equipment of the army profiting by the "Mexican situation," but 66,000 horses and mules have been added. New regiments of infantry and cavalry are being organized. Additional units of engineers, artillery, signal corps and other arms of the service are being formed.

The state militiamen are having a tryout. The militia is being weeded out. The "mollycoddles" are being discharged and their places filled with men who want to be soldiers.

All of this is highly gratifying to the military experts at Fort Sam Houston.

"If nothing else comes of it," General Funston said today, "this little scare down on the border has done for the army what it would have taken years and years to accomplish in ordinary times."

QUARTER BILLION LOAN IS PLANNED

American Bankers to Accept Foreign Securities From Great Britain.

New York, Aug. 14.—Expectation was expressed in financial circles today that within a fortnight official announcement would be made that negotiations had been completed for a new loan, reported to be $250,000,000 to Great Britain.

This loan would run for two years, according to a summary published here today, with interest at 5 per cent. The notes, to mature in two years and to be offered at 99, would be obligations of the American Foreign Securities company, which advanced $100,000,000 to France recently, or of a new corporation with which the same interests would be identified.

Securities for this loan, it is reported, would include deposits of about $300,000,000 of Canadian, Argentine and Swiss government bonds, and stocks and bonds of American railroad and industrial corporations; and principal and interest would be payable in gold in New York. As in the case of the French loan, the proposed one to Great Britain would be distributed among banks and the public by debenture notes.

The main purpose of such a loan, is said to be to provide funds for payment of munitions purchased in the United States.

DAM BREAKS BUT STREAMS DIVERT FLOOD DANGER

Causes Only Slight Rise in Seneca River.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 14.—Water let loose from Lake Toxaway, when the dam broke last night and swept down the valley, did not cause much damage and no casualties have been reported. The torrent was weakened by every outlet from the valley, and by the time it reached Anderson, S. C., this morning, had spent much of its force.

When the water reached Anderson at 9:30 it caused only a two-foot rise in the Seneca river at Portman dam, and within a very short time the river was falling.

It was believed here that by the time the flood reaches Augusta it will cause only a very little rise in the Savannah river.

DEFENDS "TOO PROUD TO FIGHT"

Senator Lewis, in Answering Hughes, Quotes From the Classics.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Senator Lewis, of Illinois, yesterday made his second answer to Gov. Hughes' campaign declarations. He devoted this speech to a defense of President Wilson's famous "too proud to fight" utterance, and quoted from the classics to prove that peace hath her victories.

"I had hoped that Mr. Hughes might be saved from the exhibition of ignorance displayed by so many lesser but anxious assailants of that which they did not understand. The expression, 'Too proud to fight,' used at Philadelphia by the President to an audience of courageous, Christian people, was the adaptation of an old quotation from the classics—ancient as the Scriptures.

"Its meaning is known to be that a brave people, filled with the consciousness of their right and conscious of their superior strength, were too proud to fight where a concession of what was right would bring justice to all.

"Too proud to use brute strength to overcome a weak people, whereby understanding, on the basis of humanity, the rights of all would be preserved and the friendship of all maintained.

Adapted from the Latin.

"The President presumed on the intelligence of his audience to understand. The expression is the adaptation of the line from the Latin—'non dimicare est vincare'—meaning, 'not to fight is to conquer.'

"Lord Chatham used it Jan. 20, 1775, in his speech on the removal of the English troops from Boston. There he applied the 'too proud to fight' adage to the condition of America in her weakness compared to Great Britain as our strength is compared to Mexico.

"Charles Sumner, in the United States senate, in the Trent affair, sustaining Lincoln, said, referring to what was called surrender, 'Yet there are victories of force, but here is a victory of truth.'

Urges Avoidance of Malice.

"I often regret that President Wilson cannot find it compatible with his sense of the dignity of his position to sometimes enter into explanation.

"As the present campaign progresses, let us all join in the hope that out of respect to the dignity of the contest there may be an end to the display of frenzy and foolishness, and that both candidates may be exempt from the malevolence of malice or the absurdities of ignorance."

ARMY TO FOSTER AIRCRAFT WORKS

War Department Will Assist Manufacturers in Turning Out Best Machines.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Plans were completed today by the war department for the complete mobilization of the aircraft industry of the country, to make the army aero service the superior, if possible, of any in the world, in brief, the plan is this:

Government inspectors will be stationed at each plant in the country and the government stamp will be on every part of each machine turned out.

Schools for flyers will be founded by the machine makers, backed by the government. Flyers will be founded by the government before entering the school, and, after the course, will be enrolled as army flyers.

Advisory experts and army aviation corps experts will specialize in perfecting an aeroplane motor superior to any in existence.

The national guard will be completely equipped with aero squadrons. One squadron will be created for each militia division of the country, of which there are 16. A squadron will consist of 20 officers and 149 men. Each squadron will have 12 "first line" flying machines, 12 to replace these in case of loss.

In addition to the flying schools to be established at points where machines are made, the army will maintain separate flying schools at San Diego, Chicago and Mineola, L. I., N. Y.

FRENCHMAN SAYS THE DEUTSCHLAND WAS SUNK

Pensacola, Fla., August 14. — An orderly of Captain Lique, commanding the French armored cruiser Admiral Aube, declared here Saturday that last Tuesday, August 8, the cruiser received a wireless message from a British patrol boat in the Atlantic saying she had sunk the German merchant submarine Deutschland that morning.

Captain Lique refused either to confirm or deny the story.

According to the orderly, the radio dispatch told how the submarine was sighted while running on the surface at night, and was sent to the bottom just as she attempted to submerge at daybreak.

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Aug. 14.—Wheat prices showed a big decline at the opening today. Outside markets also were lower. Cables were unchanged. It was reported there was an accumulation of selling orders from foreign sources and caused some weakness. Over-Sunday receipts at all primary markets were liberal. Canadian wheat report showed winter wheat condition at 82 and spring wheat 89, indicating a total crop of 230,000,000 bushels. Initial prices in this market were 2½c down nominally for cash, 2¼c for September, a like amount for December. May opened nominally 2c down.

The market settled into a weak position. The visible supply increased 4,699,000 bushels for the week. The railroad situation aided in the selling. The close was 5⅝c lower for cash and September, 5½c for December and 6½c for May.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Aug. 14.	Close Aug. 12.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash	1.47½	1.44½	1.44¾	1.50
Sept	1.49¼	1.45	1.45	1.51½
Dec	1.53	1.50	1.50¾	1.55⅝
May	1.66	1.60	1.55½	1.62
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	86	86¼
Sept	85½	85¾	85	85¼
Dec	73	73	72	72¼
May	....	....	76	....
Oats—				
Cash	45¾	45¼	45	44¾
Sept	45¾	45¼	45	45¾
Dec	49⅝	49⅛	48¼	49¼
May	....	....	51½	52¼
Clover Seed—				
Cash	10.60	10.70	10.30	10.70	10.40
Oct.	10.70	10.70	10.50	10.50	10.40
Dec.	10.50	10.50	10.25	10.25	10.85
March	10.65	10.65	10.35	10.35	10.85
April	....	....	....	9.60	9.80
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	1.10	1.09
Alsike—					
Cash	10.20	....	....	10.20	10.25
Aug.	10.20	....	....	10.20	10.25
Sept.	10.20	....	....	10.20	10.25
Timothy—					
Cash	2.80	....	....	2.75	2.80
Sept.	2.53	....	....	2.50	2.60
Oct.	2.50	....	....	2.47	2.55

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	1.42	1.42	1.37	1.37⅞	1.43¼
Dec	1.45	1.45	1.40⅞	1.41⅛	1.46¾
May	1.50	1.50	1.45	1.45	1.50¾
Corn—					
Sept	83⅝	83⅞	83	83¼	84
Dec	71⅝	71⅝	70½	70⅝	72½
May	74¾	74¾	73⅝	73⅝	75⅛
Oats—					
Sept	43¾	43¾	42⅝	43	44
Dec	46¾	46¾	45⅝	45⅞	47
May	49¾	49¾	48⅞	48⅞	50⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	26.20	26.45	25.85	26.45	26.25
Oct	25.55	25.75	25.35	25.40	25.55
Dec	23.00	23.20	23.05	23.05	23.75
Lard—					
Sept	13.40	13.40	13.30	13.35	13.40
Oct	13.45	13.45	13.35	13.37	13.42
Dec	12.02	12.95	12.80	12.90	12.85
Ribs—					
Sept	14.12	14.17	14.02	14.15	14.10
Oct	13.65	13.85	13.65	13.80	13.80

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.44¼	1.49¾
Dec	....	....	....	1.43¾	1.49¼
May	....	....	....	1.47	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	1.44¼	1.49¾
Dec	....	....	....	1.43¾	1.49
May	....	....	....	1.47½	....

New York Produce.

New York, Aug. 15.—Flour unsettled; spring patents, $7.50@8.30; winter patents, $7.35@7.60; winter straights, $6.95@7.20. Pork firm; mess, $28.50@29.00; family, $28.00@29.00; short clear, $25.50@27.50. Beef steady; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard quiet; middle west, $13.70@13.80. Molasses quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay firm; prime, $1.30; No. 1, $1.25@1.30; No. 2, $1.10@1.15; No. 3, $1.05; shipping, 75@80c. Hides quiet; Bogota, 32½@33½c; Central America, 32½c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 9,170 tubs; creamery, extras, (92 score), 30½c; creamery, (higher scoring), 31@31½c; firsts, 28½@30c; seconds, 26½@28¼c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 12,708 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 32@33c; extra firsts, 30@31c; firsts, 27@29c; nearby henery, whites, fine to fancy, 36@40c; nearby henery, browns, 34@36c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 2,445 boxes; state, fresh, specials, 16½@16¾c; do., average fancy, 16@16¼c. Live poultry, firm; no prices quoted; dressed, firm; broilers, 23@31c; fowls, 17@22½c; turkeys, 23@32c.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; lower; prime heavies, $10.50; heavy mixed, $10.35@10.00; medium and heavy Yorkers, $10.00@10.05; light Yorkers, $10.40@10.55; pigs, $10.00@10.35; roughs, $7.00@9.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 11,000; steady; top sheep, $8.25; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; lower; top, $12.50.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 14.—Cotton futures opened firm; August, 14.12c bid; October, 14.30c; December, 14.47c; January, 14.58c; March, 14.74c; May, 14.85c.

Realizing and New Orleans selling which some thought might reflect hedging in the southern market checked the early advance and caused reactions of several points during the middle of the morning with December selling back to 14.43c and January to 14.51c, allies following the publication of the detailed weather report for Oklahoma, showing no precipitation and very high temperatures, however, and the market was steady around midday with December selling around 14.47c, or about 15 points net higher.

The cotton market showed renewed firmness this morning in response to strong cables and bullish crop advices. The opening advance of 15 to 18 points carried prices some 25 to 30 points above the low level of Saturday morning and attracted a good deal of realizing, but offerings were very well absorbed on setbacks of 5 or 6 points, the market soon worked above the opening figures on a renewal of general buying. December, for instance, sold off from 14.48c to 14.43c, and then advanced to 14.51c before the end of the first hour, or about 19 points above the closing prices of Saturday. Private cables reported very little offering in Liverpool.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,300; active; shipping steers, $8.50@10.60; butchers, $7.00@9.00; heifers, $6.00@8.50; cows, $4.00@7.75; bulls, $6.00@7.25; stockers and feeders, $5.75@7.25; stock heifers, $5.50@6.00; fresh cows and springers, $65@115. Veals—Receipts, 1,200; active and steady; $4.50@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; active; heavy and mixed, $10.65@10.70; Yorkers, $10.10@10.70; pigs, $10.10; roughs, $9.25@9.35; stags, $6.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; active; lambs, $7.00@11.25; yearlings, $5.50@9.50; wethers, $8.00@8.25; ewes, $4.00@7.75; sheep, mixed, $7.75@8.00.

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.
(Jobbing price to trade).

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 32c; solid pack, 31½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 28c; oleo, 19@23c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 17@17½c; York State, 20c; brick, 18½@19c; Limburger, New York, 2 lbs., 20c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 20c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 31c; imported, 40c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 18½@19c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 27c; strictly fresh, 30c; less ½ case, ½c higher; 3-5 case lots, 21½c.

Vegetables.

Beans—Green, homegrown, 9c lb.; wax, 9c lb.
New Corn—12½c doz.
New Turnips—$1.00 bu.
Cabbage—Homegrown, $2.50.
Michigan Celery—20@25c bunch.
Cauliflower—Per dozen, $1.80.
Hothouse Cukes—Per dozen, 50@50c.
Egg Plant—$2.00 doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, 8c.
Fancy Head Lettuce—$1.00 basket.
Mushrooms—65c pound.
Parsley—Homegrown, 20c doz.
Potatoes—$3.75 bbl.
Beets—Per bushel, $1.00.
Pepper Mangoes—Per bushel, $1.75.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, hot-house, 15c dozen; long, per dozen, 15c.
Salsify—Homegrown, 30c.
Virginia Sweets—$4.50 bbl.
Home-grown Tomatoes—Per bushel basket, $1.25.
Onions—Per pound, 3c.
Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Fruits.

New Apples—$1.50 box.
Arizona Cantaloupes, $2.75; Turlocks, $2.75.
Bananas—Bunch, $1.7C@2.25.
Blue Berries—$4.50 bu.
Huckleberries, per bushel, $4.50.
California Peaches—Per box, $1.25.
Oranges—Cal. Valencias, $4.50@5.00.
Limes—$1.00 per hundred.
Lemons—California, $8.50@9.00.
Watermelons—35@40c.
Home-grown Osage Canteloupes—Per bu., $2.50.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazil, lb., 15c; pecan, lb., 14c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, tag, 9c; English walnuts, 16@18c.

Miscellaneous.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.
Popcorn—Old, 4½@5c.
Honey—White, case, $4.00.
Navy Beans—$5.25.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed hogs—Light, 12½c; heavy and rough, 10@11c.
Calves—14@16c.
Spring Lambs—18@20c.
Fowls—Alive, 17c.
Broilers—22@25c lb.
Ducks—Alive, 18c.
Ducklings—20c lb.
Lambs—Yearlings, 17@18c; sheep, 12@14c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.
Heifers—11@12½c.
Bulls—10@11c.

Provisions.

Lard—14½c.
Fat Bacon—16½c.
Lean Bacon—22½c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 19½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 19c.
Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $26.00; hams, sugar cured, 28½c; shoulders, 14c; luncheon sausage, 18c.
Fresh pork sausage, 13c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 15½c; garlic sausage, 14c; dried beef, inside, 24c; knuckles 26c.

Ocean Fish.

Halibut, 18c; salmon, 20c; bluefish, 20c; Jumbo soft shell crabs, $1.20; medium soft shell crabs, 70c; mackerel, large, 40@60c; live lobsters, 50c; boiled lobsters, 50c; shrimp, $1.50; crab meat, $2.75 gal.

Large clams, per 100, $1.25; Little Neck clams, per 100, $1.00; shrimp, $1.50 gallon.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Pain ful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

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Producers' Prices.

The following quotations are the selling prices on the wagon market on South Erie street:

Timothy hay, No. 1, per ton..... $15.00
Timothy hay, No. 2, per ton..... 14.00
Ear corn, per cwt..... 1.10
Oats, old, per bushel..... 43c

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street).

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.00; winter patents, $8.50@8.75 per bbl.; family flour, $7.75@8.00 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices per ton)—Bran, $24.00@26.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $32.00@35.00; co

RAIL HEADS TO ACCEPT PRINCIPLE OF 8-HOUR DAY

Rigid Application, However, Held to Be a Physical Impossibility on Freight Runs

Washington, Aug. 15.—Further progress in the effort to reconcile the differences between the railroads of the country and their union employes was made by President Wilson today. But it will be late today at least before it will be known whether the gains already made have ended the danger of a nation-wide strike that would tie up all transportation lines.

For one hour and forty minutes the President and the committee of railway managers this morning discussed the demand of the brotherhoods that they be granted an eight-hour day. The railway managers, through their spokesman, Elisha Lee, cited figures which they claimed would make it impossible to grant the eight-hour work day on the terms demanded by the men. They offered as a counter proposition, however, to recognize the essential nature of a shorter working day—some suggested eight hours and some nine hours—but insisted that if it was to be granted a neutral commission should be named to lay down the law as to how it must be made effective.

Finally the railway managers left their counter proposal in the hands of the President to discuss it with the Brotherhood representatives. It was decided that the latter would go to the White House at 3 this afternoon to consider the matter, meanwhile the situation continuing practically unchanged.

The railway managers went to the White House today prepared to fight to the last ditch against acceptance of the original plan proposed by President Wilson that they agree to put the eight-hour working day into effect on their roads immediately and then allow either the federal conciliation and mediation board or a neutral arbitration tribunal to work out the issues that are contingent thereto including the question of overtime at increased rates and how costs were to be met.

Arguments Are Spirited.

The argument for the roads was made by Elisha Lee, who carried with him to the conference a mass of data which he utilized to prove the contention of the railways that they cannot meet the demands of the men under present rate conditions. Today's arguments were of a most spirited character. After the Lee brief had been read the President went into details with the managers and asked numerous questions regarding the claims that they made. He also demanded and received answers to questions that he already had propounded to the brotherhood representatives.

It was admitted by many of the managers that today's conference had been more satisfactory than that held yesterday. In discussing this phase one of the managers said:

"Yesterday afternoon the President did not seem to have any settled idea of what should be done. Today it was plain that he has accepted himself as mediator between the roads and the men and that he is determined that he will not let go until a satisfactory solution is in sight. That is a hopeful sign for us although it may mean that we will have to stay here for a few more days. We cannot say what has and is transpiring because it would be discourteous to the President and might seriously interfere with the plans for settlement, but we believe now that the President intends passing offer and counter offer back and forth until he finds a way that will meet the views of both sides. The great danger in my opinion is hotheadedness on the part of certain of the labor leaders who continue to insist that they cannot arbitrate the eight-hour day. But the President seemed confident that he will be able to prevent any precipitate signing of any strike orders."

One of the big arguments which spokesmen Lee and the other railway managers used to the President was what they declared the physical difficulties of putting an eight-hour day into operation on railroads under present conditions. If it was just a question of working the men eight hours and then having them stop, they said, they would willingly accept the plan immediately. But they held that there was hardly a division on any of the railroads in the country that the employes could cover a freight run in eight hours and because of this, they said, overtime would have to be paid to almost every freight employe. And, under the rules this overtime would have to be at the rate of time and a half or double time, thus greatly increasing operating expenses.

The men take the stand that they principally want the eight-hour day on conditions that it shall be enforced whenever possible. The railroads are said to believe it impossible to accept the eight-hour day unless a workable system of application can be built up. Members of the managers' committee said they had no plans for the future and they did not know whether they would be called to the White House again.

The managers took the position that the eight-hour day and the collateral issues are inseparable and that it would not be practicable to accept the eight hour day and submit the other question to arbitration. All of the issues are interwoven they contend, and must be decided together.

The consensus of opinion is that some general plan of arbitration will be the mutual consideration. This will take the form, unless one side or the other kicks over the traces at the last moment, of either a board completely appointed by the President or on which he will name the neutral members. It was generally hoped that the President would be able to influence the railway managers to withdraw their demand that in any arbitration that is agreed on, the entire question of overtime and pay generally be considered as direct questions. That, up to the present, has been the great stumbling block, the brotherhood men insisting that only the eight-hour question and the wage advance were in dispute, as the other questions already had been conceded by the roads during the last few years.

The President is admittedly especially worried by reports that practically all of the big railroads are agreed that if the strike finally materializes, they will make no efforts to enforce operation of trains by employing strike-breakers. It was estimated at the offices of the board of mediation and conciliation that about 10 per cent of the railroads involved would lose their charters by failure to make any efforts to run trains. At the same time it was stated that word had been received on reliable authority that the railroads still insist that they have met all demands for wage increases that they could without receiving increased rates for the transportation of merchandise.

Although there have been reports that the entire strike situation is to be referred to the interstate commerce commission for settlement, this is not confirmed by officials. It is pointed out that the men will not tolerate handling of the situation by an agency not responsive to the White House.

WHAT IS INVOLVED IN RAILROAD STRIKE

Number of men involved in eight-hour demand	400,000
Total number of employes involved	2,000,000
Number of employes' dependents affected (estimated)	8,000,000
Number of railroads involved	1,285
Mileage of railroads involved	257,211
Number of stockholders in roads	626,122
Par value of capital stock of railroads involved	$8,638,286,892
Total monthly receipts of railroads (April, 1916)	280,987,306
Total monthly expenses (April, 1916)	189,923,465
Annual amount roads say it would cost to grant demands	100,000,000
Annual amount men say it would cost	25,000,000
Total number of cars involved	2,507,977
Freight cars (approximate)	2,356,000
Passengers cars (approximate)	55,700
Service cars	96.000
Total number of locomotives (approximate)	65,000
Investment in railroads (approximate)	$17,000,000,000

Woman Offers Her Blood to Fight Infantile Paralysis

MRS HANNAH PROPPER

New York, Aug. 14.—Mrs. Hannah Propper of Hudson Heights, N. J., is the first woman to offer her blood in the new serum treatment for infantile paralysis. In the new treatment, blood from a former victim of the disease is used in making a serum which is injected into present victims. Mrs. Propper was a victim of infantile paralysis when she was three years old.

BULGARS REGRET LEAP INTO WAR

Gloomily Await Punishment for Attack Upon Entente Allies, Leader Says.

Athens, Aug. 14.—An influential Greek merchant who has just come from Bulgaria says enthusiasm regarding the war has completely died down throughout the country, and any hope of a successful termination of the struggle is now practically nonexistent, even in military and court circles.

The Bulgarians fully realize the terrible error they committed last October, and appear quite resigned to the prospect of severe and speedy punishment. One political leader who is now contemplating joining the ever-growing ranks of the opposition expressed himself thus:

Eyes Open Now.

"Last October, when for a long time the entente had promised us the much disputed part of Macedonia, we yielded to German pressure to go and take it. Our military party made a far more extensive and serious move than our people would ever have agreed to. The people thought that once the territory promised us had been taken matters would go no further. Very few people in the country would have consented even after the severest provocation to war against England and Russia.

"We now have our eyes open. We see that the fierce struggle of October and November and the long impoverishing period of armed inaction have not brought us to a conclusion of the war, but led us to a point where we find ourselves faced with strong armies of British, French and Serbians, who make a combined army infinitely superior to anything we can possibly set up against it. Against such a combination we cannot hope to prevail. We know that. What will happen will simply be that history will repeat itself.

Will Lay Down Arms.

"We shall do what we did in the second Balkan war; that is, recognize the inevitable and lay down our arms. It is, I am sure, highly improbable that when the Balkan offensive takes place there will be much serious fighting."

Czar Ferdinand is leading the life of a recluse. He receives no one except Premier Radoslavoff, never shows himself in public, and all the people see of him is when he rushes in a fast motorcar from Sofia to his country palace near the capital or when he returns from that retreat to Sofia. A satirical journal recently published a picture showing a cloud of dust with a vague outline of a back part of an automobile. The picture was entitled, "Latest Portrait of Our Czar."

I. W. W. LEADERS HELD ON KIDNAPING CHARGE

Two Men Said to Have Attacked Women and Child.

Kinney, Minn., August 14. — Two prominent members of the Industrial Workers of the World are under arrest today and the police are searching for two others in connection with the attempted kidnaping last night of Mrs Edward Eno, wife of a deputy sheriff, Mrs. Lucy Clark of Virginia, Minn., and her four-year-old son.

Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Eno, who are sisters, were leaving a street car when four men attempted to overpower them. Mrs. Clark was struck on the head with a club and a serious wound inflicted. They broke away from the men and ran screaming down the road. The kidnapers threw the infant into a waiting automobile and fled.

The police were on the trail in a few minutes and found the baby walking along the road. Two men found hiding in bushes nearby were arrested. They are L. Burotich and Andy Ventich, both members of the I. W. W. Physicians attending Mrs. Clark declare her wound serious.

LABOR HITS FAILURE TO PUSH IRISH HOME RULE

London, Aug. 9.—The parliamentary labor party yesterday adopted a significant resolution in connection with Irish home rule. "The labor party," said the resolution, "deplores the failure to give legislative effect to the temporary settlement of the home rule controversy, and desires to express its entire sympathy with the Irish Nationalist party in the repeated postponement of the plan intended to realize national aims."

WILSON PLANS PACIFIC TOUR

Has About Decided to Make Speaking Trip Across the Continent Soon.

Washington, Aug. 11.—President Wilson practically has decided to make a speaking trip across the continent. No details of the tour have been arranged, but it was understood today his itinerary will be worked out within the next few weeks.

The President's advisers have been urging him to make a number of speeches, but he has been withholding a decision until the work of congress had progressed further. It was known definitely today, however, that if present plans were carried out the President would go to the Pacific coast.

May Review Border Troops.

One of the suggestions for the proposed trip is for the President to review some of the troops on the border, but no decision on that has been reached.

President Wilson and Secretary Lansing have determined to adopt as the Democratic slogan: "Politics should stop at the water's edge." In accordance with this decision, neither Mr. Lansing nor any of his aides will take the stump during the campaign.

Will Answer Criticisms.

It is to be expected the President will respond to the criticisms made by Mr. Hughes and that he will defend his Mexican policy and his European policy and recite the achievements of his diplomacy. But he will not, according to reliable information obtained, reveal anything that may be damaging to the country's plans in the future.

The negotiations with foreign governments will take their orderly course. The administration fears they may be embarrassed by what Mr. Hughes is saying. But the responsibility for such will be laid at the doors of the Republican candidate, and the administration will make it plain that it must not be attributed by the people to the President's procedure.

Lansing to Remain Silent.

If Secretary Lansing were to take the stump it is pointed out that the whole delicate fabric of international relations would have to be exposed. Reasons for this or that step would be demanded by the opposition, and the secretary would be forced to reply.

Frequently the President has acted in a certain way because of confidential information conveyed to him by a foreign government. The revelation of the action of that government would not only arouse it to anger, but would embarrass it with other governments.

Take, for instance, one matter which leaked to the public, that of the Japanese demands a year ago on China. The Tokio government demanded that the Peking authorities maintain the utmost secrecy regarding the negotiations. Realizing that only the public opinion of the world, and above all, that of the United States, would cause the Japanese to modify their demands, China allowed the facts to leak out and the first news received came from indirect sources.

Third Power Involved.

What is true of China is true of Mexico. A great deal of information obtained regarding developments in the neighboring country has come through a third power. The reports have frequently modified the President's procedure. The power conveying the information might be seriously injured if the Carranza government knew of its conduct.

IS ACTIVE IN WOMEN'S NAVAL SERVICE SCHOOL

MISS LOLITA ARMOUR.

New York, Aug. 9.—Miss Lolita Armour, the 19-year-old daughter of J. Ogden Armour, is one of the most active women in the National Service School of the women's section of the navy league. She is chairman of the organization.

Once the eyes of the world were centered on crippled Lolita Armour, when the millions of her father summoned the famous Professor Lorenz from Vienna to cure her of a hip disease without a knife.

Since her recovery Miss Armour has taken up all the outdoor pursuits enjoyed by the athletic girl in the smart set. She is devoted to her horses and is an enthusiastic rider.

Miss Armour is an only child and as such is one of the greatest heiresses in this country. She is enthusiastic over her work in the National Service School and spends the greater part of each day in the offices of the association.

Robbers Get Pearl Necklace Bought With Steel Winnings

MISS ANN G BARNITZ

New York, Aug. 14.—Today Miss Ann G. Barnitz, a popular Brooklyn girl, is mourning the loss of a $10,000 pearl necklace, which she recently purchased with her winnings in steel stock.

The necklace was stolen from Miss Barnitz's room while on a week-end visit to Long Beach. She is making a personal canvass of New York pawn shops in an endeavor to locate the necklace, after the police failed to find any clue to it.

DOUBLE CROSSED, PACIFISTS CLAIM

Charge Wilson and Daniels Broke Faith With Them on the Naval Bill.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The revolt of Democratic "small navy" and pacifist members of the house against the administration will reach its climax when the senate program for the construction of eight capital ships is taken up in the house tomorrow.

The administration endorsement of the enormous increases placed in the naval bill by the senate is looked upon by the Democratic "little navy" advocates as violating promises they claim were made to them early in the session. They say they have been "double-crossed," and they propose to inform the house and the country of the fact in no uncertain terms tomorrow.

Kitchin to Make Expose.

Majority Leader Kitchin will be one of the spokesmen for the pacifist group. He said today he expected to discuss the "inside politics" of the naval bill. Representative Page of North Carolina and Hensley of Missouri, who represented the pacifist Democrats in negotiations with the administration leaders when the naval bill was before the house naval committee originally, are also expected to cintribute to the expose.

The little navy men claim the administration agreed to accept and fight for the naval bill as framed in the house as the "administration bill" if the pacifist group would forego opposition to the measure. The pacifists accepted the four battle cruiser plan in the house bill to keep the Democratic house vote solid, with the understanding the administration would make no effort to further increase the bill.

Daniels Turns Front.

Representatives Page and Hensley, it is stated, were assured by Secretary Daniels that the four-ship plan was satisfactory to the administration. The house record shows Daniels told Chairman Padgett, of the house committee, he was "tickled to death" with the house bill. But when the bill reached the senate the agreement was forgotten, the antis claim, and the administration forces doubled the building program and enormously increased the bill in every particular.

While the pacifist members of the house have little hope of defeating the senate proposals tomorrow, they declare they will expose the methods which made the enormous naval program possible.

COTTON STALK PULP TOO COSTLY FOR PRINT PAPER?

Experts Doubt Practicability of Germany's Method.

Washington, Aug. 10.—Renewed efforts are to be made by the federal government to obtain a practical substitute for wood pulp in the manufacture of paper, to combat the grave shortage which already has forced many papers to advance their prices.

Dispatches from Berlin state that German chemists have found a treatment for cotton stalks, and Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, has indicated he will lead in the work of stimulating further experiments.

At the agricultural department cautious comment was made by W. A. Taylor, who, as the chief of the bureau of plant industry, has been watching experiments in this field for several years.

"There is no question," Mr. Taylor said, "that good paper can be made from cotton stalks, but the cost of assembling cotton stalks at a given point near a proposed mill, because of the transportation as well as the difficulty of getting together enormous quantities of the stalks, must be considered. The same situation applies to corn stalks."

WESTERN UNION TO GIVE UP PACKAGE DELIVERIES

New York, Aug. 11.—The Western Union Telegraph company notified its customers today that its national distribution service for the delivery of packages will be transferred to another corporation on September 1. Therefore its messengers will collect and deliver telegrams only.

It is understood the package deliveries will be made by motor trucks operating from a central station in the larger cities. A shortage of boys to act as messengers has necessitated the change. The national distribution service now is in operation in all the principal cities served by the Western Union.

GERMAN ALLIES REPORTED READY TO SEEK PEACE

Bulgarian and Turkish Diplomats Get in Touch With Agents of Entente Powers at Berne.

Rome Aug. 15.—Bulgarian and Turkish diplomats have arrived in Berne and are in touch with diplomatic agents of the allies with a view to the negotiations of separate peace, says a Berne dispatch to the Idea Nazionale today. Austrian agents are said to be watching the Turks and Bulgarians very closely.

KAISER RUSHES TO EASTERN LINE TO CHECK RUSSIANS

London, Aug. 15.—The Austro-German lines in Galicia having been shortened by retirements the Russians have begun to meet with more formidable resistance, but despatches from the front continue to report progress at numerous points. Emperor William is again on the eastern front.

The Russian force that captured Zborow on the Strypa river is now moving on Zlocsow, on the railway which joins the main line. Along the Zlota Lipa the Russians are successfully attacking the Austro-Hungarian positions on the hills.

There has been no confirmation of the report of the capture of Halicz, on the Dneister, but many military critics believe that the city is already in Russian hands.

The Austro-German armies of General Pflanzer, General VonBothmer and General Von Boehm-Ermolli are under continuous pressure.

45 Miles From Lemberg.

At some points the Teuton lines have been drawn in until they are only about 45 miles from Lemberg, the chief objective of the Russians in Galicia.

It is estimated that approximately one-fourth of Galicia is now in possession of the Russian armies of General Brusiloff.

By their repeated readjustments the Austro-Hungarians and Germans are now holding a line that roughly runs from a point west of Beresteczko in Volhynia, through the districts of Stanislawczyk, (on the Styr river), Olesko, Pomorzany, Brzezany, Zalalow, (on the Zlota Lipa river) and thence across the Dneister river near Halicz to Sololwina and into the Carpathians.

The Germans did not long hold the trenches recaptured from the British northwest of Pozieres on the Somme front, according to London. The British war office today reports the clearing of the Germans from nearly all the trenches in that region in which they gained a footing Sunday.

The French in the Verdun region have resumed their hammering tactics, and according to Paris have recaptured German trenches in the Vaux-Fleury sector east of the Meuse, to a depth of 100 yards along a 300-yard front.

Capture of 1,639 more Austro-Hungarian prisoners was announced today by the Italian war office.

The battle which has developed east of the captured fortress of Gorizia is still in progress.

The Italians have captured strongly defended Austro-Hungarian entrenchments in that area, the official report says.

Counter Attacks Fail.

On the Carso plateau southeast of Gorizia, the Austro-Hungarians made strong counter attacks, but they broke down under the Italian fire.

Further progress has also been made by the Italians west of Monte Grado and Monte Pecinka where trenches were carried in storm attacks.

The operations begun by the allies at Lake Doiran are following their normal course," says an official statement issued by the Anglo-French headquarters at Salonika today.

Refugees from the Lake Doiran area, where the Anglo-French and Servian forces are attacking the Bulgarians, reached Kilkitch today and asserted that the Bulgars have suffered heavy losses.

New Russian Fleet Chief

Petrograd, Aug. 9.—Vice Admiral Koltchka was today appointed commander of the Russian Black sea fleet, succeeding Admiral Eberhard.

NATION'S DRINK BILL NEARS A NEW LOW LEVEL; DRYS REJOICE

Consumption Shows Decrease Amounting to 2.70 Gallons a Person = John Barleycorn Hard Hit and Is Working His Bureau Hard=Beer Favorite Beverage; Coffee Second.

Not since 1905 has the nation's drink bill been so low as during 1915, notable for a marked decrease in the per capita and total consumption of malt and spirituous liquors amounting to 2.70 gallons per capita. No such great change marks the record for 20 years. From 1901-05 the use of alcoholic beverages was almost on a dead level for four years, being 19.14, 19.57, 19.87, 19.85 gallons respectively, or an average of 19.61 gallons. The next five years the average rose to 21.96 gallons, the extremes of the period being 21.06 and 22.79 gallons.

The next four years the consumption averaged 22.48 gallons yearly, varying little for nine years, the greatest change in any one year being 1.06 gallons.

A drop is recorded from 22.50 gallons in 1914 to 19.80 gallons in 1915.

Is this due to the growth of prohibition sentiment? Or to some psychological change?

What Is It's Meaning?

If beer, the nation's favorite beverage, shows a decrease of over 200,000,000 gallons in consumption, domestic spirits over 15,000,000 gallons, and wines nearly 20,000,000 gallons, it is strong proof of a change in the use of alcoholic drink that is national, says the American Grocer. Here is a 10 per cent decrease, which if continued would destroy the liquor traffic in 10 years. History has oft recorded the destruction of great industries in less time. Certainly the record is encouraging to the advocates of temperance, and the extremists, their friends, the prohibitionists.

The estimates of cost are those of the American Grocer. The quantities are those made by the United States government in the Statistical Report to June 30, 1915.

Summary of the Drink Bill.

Malt liquors, imported and domestic	$929,455,804
Spirituous liquors, imported and domestic	632,299,028
Wines, imported and domestic	109,788,492
Grand Total	$1,671,543,324
Total, 1914 (corrected)	1,783,577,743
Decrease in alcholic beverages	$112,034,419
Non-alcoholic stimulants—	
Coffee	$203,459,129
Tea	32,227,150
Cocoa	7,500,000
Total	$243,186,279
Total, 1914	254,375,731
Comparative annual cost of stimulants—	
Total, 1915, all beverages	$1,914,729,603
Total, 1914 (corrected)	2,037,953,474
Total, 1913	2,045,017,620
Total, 1912	1,978,527,914
Total, 1911	1,915,020,148
Total drink bill, five years, 1911-1915	$9,891,248,759
Average annual drink bill, 1911-1915	1,978,249,752

Means $20 Per Person.

The above represents an annual average per capita expenditure for beverages of about $20, or $100 for each family of five.

The total consumption of domestic and imported spirits in the last three years was 407,056,854 gallons, a yearly average of 135,685,618 gallons. The 1915 use fell 8,526,529 gallons below the yearly average of three years, 1913-1915.

Imports of spirits for three years, 1913-15, show a net average of 4,502,594 gallons, subject to an average ad valorem rate of duty of 146.35 per cent, making the average annual cost with 100 per cent profit to distributors of $21,713,747.

John Barleycorn is badly hit and is working his bureau as never before. Based on 60 drinks to the gallon at an average retail cost of $4.50, consumers pay $610,585,281 for home-made whisky.

Great Flood of Booze.

This table shows a yearly average consumption for three years of 135,685,618 gallons of domestic spirits. This makes the total yearly cost of spirits $632,299,028.

The average annual per capita consumption for the past five years was 21.95 gallons, the minimum for the period 19.80 gallons; maximum, 22.79.

Since 1850 the per capita use of spirits has declined from 2.24 gallons to 1.25 gallons in 1915. For five years the per capita use of spirits has varied from 1:50 gallons in 1913 to 1.25 in 1915. The consumption of wines was 0.32 gallons in 1915, against 0.67 gallons in 1911, and a five-year average of 0.53 gallons.

The favorite American beverage is beer, with coffee its great rival, but it seems to have lost prestige, as the consumption was the lightest since 1910, although the population is 8,000,000 more. The beer appetite seems to be on the wane, as does the taste for all alcoholic beverages.

The per capita consumption in 1915 was 18.24 gallons, a decrease from 1914 of 2.30 gallons.

Keeping to former basis of cost, 50 cents per gallon for domestic beer, of which 1,852,136,960 gallons were consumed in 1915, and $1 for imported (of which 3,387,324 gallons were entered), consumers paid for beer, in 1915, a total of $929,455,804.

The total cost of domestic and imported wines has averaged for three years $109,788,492 annually.

It is well to note the great decrease between the 1915 consumption and the average of the three years amounting to 13,048,704 gallons and as compared with the average 1912-1914 of 20,886,767 gallons.

QUESTION OF VERACITY FIRST ISSUE IN NATIONAL CAMPAIGN

YOU FIRED DURAND IS HUGHES' CHARGE.

"It (the Democratic administration) has been a raid upon the civil service of the United States. . . . . we have had positions, expert positions, requiring expert knowledge, which have been subordinated to the demands of what I regard as an ignoble party expediency. Take for example the bureau of the census. There was Mr. Durand, an expert statistician, a very competent man, well understood to be such. We have him retired and in his place we have a Democratic politician from a southern state.

"We had in the coast and geodetic survey an eminent scientist, a man who had won distinction in connection with his scientific work, a man of very eminent rank. He was displaced to make room for an excellent stock breeder and veterinary surgeon."—Charles Evans Hughes at Detroit, Monday night.

FALSE AS TO FACTS, SECRETARY REDFIELD SAYS.

"Statements made by Charles Evans Hughes, Republican nominee for the Presidency, in speeches at Detroit yesterday, were characterized as "false as to facts and of misleading substance" in telegrams sent by administration officials tonight after a long discussion of the subject by President Wilson and his cabinet at today's meeting. The charges related to changes in the coast and geodetic survey and the census bureau.

"Secretary Redfield, in Binghampton, N. Y., telegraphed to Secretary Tumulty, denying the charges made by Mr. Hughes and later sent a similar telegram to Mr. Hughes. Edwin F. Sweet, acting secretary of commerce in Mr. Redfield's absence, also telegraphed Mr. Hughes, giving a detailed refutation of the charges."—Washington Press Wire, Tuesday.

THEY DID FIRE ME OUT, DURAND SAYS.

"Inasmuch as the truth of your statement with regard to the change in the directorship of the census has been challenged, I think it is only fair to you that I should make this statement My resignation as director was distinctly a forced resignation. At the first conversation I had with Secretary Redfield, I told him that I would resign, but that I hoped I would be permitted to remain. He at once told me that the administration had decided that it wanted to make a change. I believe 'to create a vacancy,' were his words. The next that I heard of it was an announcement in the press that my successor had been named and I at once wrote out my resignation."—Durand's letter to Hughes, read Wednesday at Minneapolis.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Terms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I made $50,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

Earn $15 weekly addressing envelopes at home, either sex; full instructions, 10 cents silver. F. Hine, Garden Grove, Iowa.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted — Men and women everywhere; U. S. government. Life jobs; $75.00 month. Steady work; short hours. Many appointments during summer and fall. "Pull" unnecessary. Common education sufficient. Write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. N 81, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

SALESMEN.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Hill Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Candeld Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT," it is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

AGENTS.

Every home on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric. Tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities. Awarded gold medal. One farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks. Hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month. NO CAPITAL REQUIRED; WE FURNISH GOODS ON TIME to reliable men. Write quick for sample lamp for free trial, distributor's proposition and secure appointment in exclusive territory. MANTLE LAMP CO., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 886 Broadway, New York City.

Women make money introducing Priscilla fabrics, hosiery, underwear, dresses in spare time; beautiful samples furnished. Priscilla Co., Dept. 136, Trenton, N. J.

FOR SALE— FARMS

A Richmond (Virginia) suburban farm home of five acres of rich level land with beautiful new cottage and outhouses; will yield $1,500 a year in truck, poultry and fruit. Salubrious climate the year round. Few hundred yards of deep water, but well elevated, and only few minutes to city. Only $325 cash, and balance ($1,050) like rent, monthly or yearly (3 years). Less than cost of city lot. At your door are excellent markets, good neighbors, churches and schools. A delightful home and excellent investment in the SOUTHLAND. Richmond has a population of 170,000. Employment in city. Write for our free literature on choice Virginia farms. Address K. T. Crawley, Industrial Agent, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Room 526, Richmond, Virginia.

For sale, 80-acre farm, about three-fourth level, located 3 miles east of Bellefontaine, seat of Antrim county; soil sandy loam, log and board house, shop, silo, stables, spring water running in house, young orchard beginning to bear; about 45 acres cleared, free from stumps, balance woodland; good roads. Reason for selling, unable to do work. Price $3,000; terms, $1,000 down, balance time. Address A. E. Randall, Bellaire, Mich.

For Sale—Choice Indiana Farms. Free list. F. B. Hofman, Plymouth, Ind.

FARMS WANTED.

Have 4,000 buyers; describe your un-sold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent, List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your inventions without charge. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

OLD FALSE TEETH We pay up to $5 a set. Mail to Herwitz Bros., 323 Central Bldg., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SALE—FARMS

$600 Down Secures 100 Acres
3 Cows, Horse, Growing Corn

Potatoes, grain, tools, wagon, sleds, etc., etc. Productive dark soil, 400 sugar maples and outfit; valuable lot wood ready to cut. Only 1½ miles to up-to-date village and R. R.; near canning factory for corn and beans; 125 apple trees; pleasant 9-room house newly painted; 40 ft. barn with cellar; abundance cold spring water. The owner, a professional man, has no use for it and $1,500 takes all. For details and a big 150-acre farm for $600, where the owner sold $600 worth maple syrup one year, page 8, "Strout's Big Bunch of Bargains." Write today for your free copy. E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

Bush Car Free

5-Pass., 28 H. P. Electric Starting — and agency for your territory. Ride in a Bush Car. Pay for it out of your commissions on sales. Driving agents wanted in every community. Accepting dozens of orders. Big demand. Big profits for you. Write at once for 48 page catalogue.
Address J. H. BUSH, President, Dept. 842 A.
BUSH MOTOR COMPANY, Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Jobs Thousands of good jobs open this year in the Government Service. My FREE Book E. K. 1032 tells how to get one. Write today Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C. **Open**

Silks for dresses, waists, etc. Samples. State color wanted. National Silk Co., Box 232, Central Station, Toledo, O.

AMENDED CHILD LABOR BILL UP TO THE HOUSE

Change Bars Children-Made Goods From Commerce.

Washington, Aug. 9.—An agreement between the house and senate on one amendment was all that stood in the way today of the enactment of the child labor bill. The measure passed the senate late yesterday by a vote of 52 to 12. It now goes to the house, where it already has been passed.

The senate was spurred to final action on the bill by President Wilson's insistence upon its passage. Opposition to the measure came chiefly from southern Democrats who contended it was unconstitutional and would interfere with state's rights.

The house is expected to concur in the only amendment adopted by the senate. It would bar all products of establishments employing children from interstate commerce.

BASEBALL

The center of baseball interest at present is the race in the American League. Boston gained the leadership during the past week by defeating Chicago, league leader a week ago, in three out of four games. The White Sox fell off sadly from their previous good record, while Boston lost only one game out of five. At the end of the week Cleveland had gained second place, with the White Sox third. The St. Louis Browns have advanced from seventh to fourth place, winning 22 out of their last 25 games. The American League record of 20 straight defeats was equaled by Philadelphia. Standings in the National have changed but little in the last three months, Boston and Philadelphia maintaining a good gait, but they do not seem able to gain greatly on Brooklyn. Kansas City is the leader of the American Association, though the margin has been cut down.

American League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	62	44	.585	Detroit	60	52	.536
Cleveland	61	48	.560	New York	55	52	.514
Chicago	62	49	.559	Washington	51	55	.481
St. Louis	60	52	.536	Philadelphia	22	81	.214

National League.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	62	37	.626	Pittsburgh	44	45	.444
Boston	58	39	.598	Chicago	46	50	.468
Philadelphia	58	42	.580	St. Louis	47	62	.431
New York	52	47	.525	Cincinnati	42	68	.382

American Association.

Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.	Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Kansas City	68	45	.602	St. Paul	54	54	.500
Louisville	65	48	.575	Minneapolis	50	57	.468
Indianapolis	64	49	.566	Columbus	44	63	.411
Toledo	56	55	.504	Milwaukee	37	75	.330